The Mirror of Life

ACCURATE ILLUSTRATIONS OF THE LEADING EVENTS OF THE DAY

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JEALOUS WIFE ASSAULTS A VISITOR.

Her Husband's Office the Scene of the Assault.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W. B.—Tom Sayers and Nat Langham only met once, when Sayers was beaten for the first and only time.

THESEUS.—On Tuesday, October 9.

THOMAS BEVAN.—1. No. 2. No.

ALF SMITH.—He is about eighteen years of age.

T. ROGERS.—The amount is £1 12s. 9d.

V. X.—Star Pointer's time for one mile was 1min 59¼sec.

GEORGE GREGORY.—Fitzsimmons defeated Ruhlin in six rounds, on August 10, 1900.

SUNRISE EARLY (Airdrie).—John L. Sullivan was champion of America. He never fought for the championship of the world.

M. K.—See answer to "Sunrise Early."

DAVID BARRETT (Edinburgh).—Thanks for your offer, but we are already suited.

G. COLLINS (Victoria Docks).—1. About 10st 6lb. 2. Joe Choynski was born at San Francisco, November 8, 1868.

W. FOSTER (Leeds).—We shall be pleased to receive items of boxing interest on the lines laid down in your letter.

PORTFOLIO.—If there was any champion of the world it was Jem Mace. Jem Mace had met Goss for the championship of England and beaten him. Jem Mace by defeating Tom Allen, at New Orleans in 1870, won the only real American championship and belt, which is at the present time in Jem's possession, and thus Mace became pugilistic and boxing champion of England and America. Joe Goss fought Paddy Ryan, not Sullivan, for an imaginary championship, which only existed in the minds of the men. Had Jem Smith, the then English champion, fought J. L. Sullivan, then you might have some grounds for your statement. Joe Goss was never champion of the world. You have been misinformed. John L. Sullivan never fought Joe Goss on April 6, 1880. Sullivan and Goss boxed a three rounds exhibition at the Music Hall, Boston, U.S.A. Goss was virtually knocked out in the second round, but Sullivan let up, and Goss finished the third round. Both John L. Sullivan and James J. Corbett were champions of America, but not of the world.

W. VOLLER.—1. Under Queensberry rules. 2. That was under the London Prize Ring rules. 3. No.

H. KING.—At the Crystal Palace.

C. J.—1. Photo and record received. 2. Will be inserted as soon as possible.

O. X.—He is a coloured youth.

ATKINSON (Durham).—Thanks for your kind offer, but the photo would be unsuitable owing to the commodity on which it is printed.

MR. T. MACKEY.—We should be glad of your report.

BRAVON.—They have never met.

F. JENKINS (Bristol).—1. Jem Mace. 2. Championship of America. 3. Of America only.

W. G. FOSTER (Leeds).—We have no objection to you sending us occasional "Notes," but they must be as you state. When you correspond write only on one side of the paper.

T. V.—Shortly.

W. W.—The referee decided in his favour after the judges had disagreed.

C. HOBE (Pembroke Dock).—Please condense your letter, in its present state it is too long for insertion.

W. S.—See answer to "Sunrise Early."

Several Answers crowded out.

"JOLLY JUMBO" A VICTIM.

THE CONFIDENCE-INFUSING BOXER.

MATT PRECIOUS, OF BIRMINGHAM, AND JOHNNY WALKER, OF LONDON: NO CONCESSIONS ON EITHER SIDE.

THE CONTEST OF THE SEASON: "PEDLAR" PALMER v. HARRY WARE FOR £650.

OUR American visitors in the shape of boxers are not like the poor in this—they are not always with us. They appear to be birds of passage. Charley McKeever, not being fitted with a match at once after his victory over "Dido" Plumb, became restless, and made tracks for home. Has this victory over "Dido" Plumb inspired Charley with a greater idea of his own importance, or why did he not tackle such men as Jack O'Brien and Tommy Ryan prior to his visit to England? "Dido" Plumb, placed in the balance, would be found very much wanting with such men as Jack O'Brien and Tommy Ryan—more especially the latter. By a printer's error last week we were made to say Ben Jordan was McKeever's sparring partner at Leeds. It should have been Dick Jordan. Not that Ben Jordan would not have made a better adversary than this same Dick, who once upon a time at Portsmouth, in the dressing-room, gave "Toff" Wall half a sov. to spar light, and "Toff" could not keep his hands out of Dick's face, much to the derision of the Portsmouth boys, who before this bout thought Dick (always dressed in flannels) such a wonder. Like birds of passage Jack Everhardt, George Gardiner, and "Kid" McCoy have departed. Gratitude is a commodity which is not indispensable to a boxer's stock-in-trade, and "Jolly" Jumbo has found this out to his cost. Jack Everhardt had no English backer until "Jolly" Jumbo took him in hand, and offered to match Jack for a "century" against any lad at his (Everhardt's) weight. Failing others, Pat Daly came forward. A match was made and a tenner a-side deposited; and when the deposit was made "Jumbo" wrote us to say that he would train Jack Everhardt himself at his athletic grounds at Stonebridge Park. "Jumbo" certainly reckoned his chickens before they were hatched, for just as "Jumbo" was looking forward to a little serious work to bring him once more into active service Jack Everhardt has left these shores. This is one more experience—certainly not a new one—with regard to boxers. It is not so many years ago since, in a competition with an American boxer at Birmingham, the English boxer whom "Jolly Jumbo" backed drew the stakes while "Jum" was lying helpless in bed, and the "Jolly" one was left lamenting. Again "Jumbo" was one of the principal sufferers by the action of Dick Burge against the *Sportsman* v. the Dobbs v. Burge Contest, the verdict resulting in a net loss of nearly £500 to "Jum." Much as "Jolly Jumbo" may regret posting the tenner on behalf of the runaway, he may solace himself with the fact that it was only a tenner, and that he was not thrown over for the century and bets. We have known of cases far worse than "Jumbo's" where boxers were concerned. The other day we came across the ex-landlord of one of the most thriving houses in the N.W. or Hampstead district of London acting as potman and waiter in a suburban pub in the N.E. district. Wondering to see him there, and at a fall which was as great as that of Lucifer, he informed us that a boxer of some renown used the skittle alley attached to his recent proprietorship. This boxer was matched with another prominent boxer, and he so infused confidence in the landlord as to induce that gentleman to back him for *seven hundred pounds*, a bookmaker being found to accept the late landlord's money. Needless to say, the boxer lost and the landlord was ruined. We have suppressed names, but the above is a story only too common among the mug-catching *genus* of boxers.

It is perfectly painful to the lover of the noble art to note how straight sportsmen are done by the crooks of the profession, and what we wonder at is that in some of the most palpable affairs which has taken place recently Eastward Ho! the referee has not ordered both contestants out of the arena, and declare the buffoonery, miscalled boxing, "no contest." But with officials in power who go hand in hand with rampers what is to be expected? Lots might be written by the advocates of modern boxing against the bad old days of pugilism; but the knucklers would have a fight, and would try to win, and in order to make a man lose who would not listen to Mr. Arrangement he would receive without his (the pug's) knowledge a dose or something on the sponge. Where there was one cross in the pugilistic ring there are a dozen such now, and we do recollect at one fight where one of the contestants was suspected of even a streak of yellow how his own following produced their coshes (life preservers) and threatened to brain him if he showed symptoms of funk. Thus the unfortunate pugilist suspected of showing the white feather had either to be thrashed by his following or to thrash his opponent. Tom Sayers was no kid-gloved hero of the haw haw brigade, such is extolled in these present days; he was only a common bricklayer, but he was the typical bull-dog representative Englishman; and it would be a good job for this country if instead of the present race of impostors there were not a few but thousands more like him—a pugilist who never stood out for stones, let alone pounds, who never, like our modern champions, exclaimed that an opponent was not of his class, nor even barred the colour line; but took on all comers, even novices, and never forfeited or absented himself on the day of battle. Tom Sayers may have been rude, illiterate, and free of speech; but as a representative Briton he was worth a thousand of our modern heroes—for he never knew when he was beaten.

Match-making among some persons has become a fine art. The representatives of the London and the Birmingham school had at last brought together two of the foremost bantams after some months had been wasted on the question of weight. When everything on this score had been satisfactorily settled, then came the question of weighing in, and on this rock the match between Matt Precious, of Birmingham, and Johnny Walker, of London, which had become almost *un fait accompli*, split. Birmingham sportsmen were not always so desirous of getting the best in the matter of weight when they thought they had a flyer. When Tommy Hill, of Birmingham, turned pro., after winning for years the amateur light-weight championship and defeating Jemmy Layton, the light-weight pro., and was about to proceed to America in search of fresh pugilistic provender, he was taken by his admirers to the Blue Anchor, Shoreditch, then bossed by Old Bill Richardson. "Have you a lad capable of extending Tommy?" was the question. "Yes," was the reply, "but the lad I have in my eye," said Old Bill, "would be a bit bigger." "Oh, send for him," replied the supporters of Tommy Hill, "we don't mind half-a-stone or even a stone," and this in the case of a light-weight. When "Hammer" Lane, the scourge of the London division, was the pride of Birmingham, after defeating the best members of the Fancy from the "Smoke"—such men as Jack Adams, Owen Swift, "Byng" Stocks, &c.—"Hammer" was matched with Tass Parker, a man big enough and clever enough to aspire to championship honours; and this man "Hammer" Lane twice signally defeated. These were the days when the ring had a poet who turned on the tap and sung the praises of all worthy scions of pugilism. "Hammer" Lane's prowess is even now sung in the tap-rooms of Brumland somewhat after this style:—

Oh "Hammer" Lane! Oh "Hammer" Lane!
Thy courage and thy skill
Shall Birmingham's renown sustain
And keep her victor still.

Yet it is this town of buttons around which hangs a pugilistic halo greater than in any other town of its circumference, whose inhabitants proudly assert their privilege to be styled "Birmingham Buttons," whose pugilistic representatives are partly responsible for the falling-off of the match between Matt Precious, of Birmingham, and Jack Walker, of London. We hope "Jolly Jumbo" has not been keeping his Johnny all this time, ready to slip him on the first favourable opportunity, in idleness. Formerly when a gaffer kept a pub and had a boxing terrier he made him clean the pots and do the general work of the house, and advertised his champion as Bill So-and-So's potman. Now pewter pots and pewter bars being like fighters, a thing of the past, potmen are almost as defunct as pugilists, and their occupations gone. Glasses have taken the place of the familiar pewter pot, and they have proved far more dangerous weapons as missiles than the drinking vessels they have unseated. At the present time Jack Hicks, ætat seventy-seven years of age, seems more likely to have a fight than the other Jack—"Jumbo's" Johnny Walker.

Next Monday will bring us to the principal match of the season, that is, as far as purse money is concerned. On this eventful evening "Pedlar" Palmer and Harry Ware will battle, including purse and side stake, for £650. Palmer has been used to battling for big sums, and, except in the case of Terry McGovern, winning them. Big sums to Palmer are

Like the snowdrop on the river,
One moment there, now gone for ever.

Palmer has won so much money at the N.S.C. that he ought long since to have been able to retire from the boxing world with a snug competency. With Harry Ware this is different. Harry has not been so used to boxing for big money as Palmer, but the "Farmer's Boy" lives close, and values every farthing. Should the younger Ware win this contest we have no doubt he has his eye on a snug farm or a snug pub., while "Pedlar" has visions of the racecourse and backing or laying 'em. Although neither man has trained in the drastic style of old, both have been doing good work, the one at Brighton, attended by his brother-in-law, Joe Courtney, otherwise Palmer, and Harry Ware at his favourite place of residence, the White Swan, Holcot, near Northampton, where for some time Harry has had the companionship of "Natty" Smith, who met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, on Monday night last at the N.S.C. As we have so often said boxing is not fighting. George Crockett, still alive and very distressful, with the gloves could make rings round Tom Sayers. Yet with hands uncovered, Tom Sayers could have beaten two George Crocketts in one ring, and then looked round for more. It is well for "Pedlar" Palmer that he was born in the days of modern boxing, for "Pedlar" is essentially a boxer knowing all the tricks of the trade; and no one can more successfully kid to the referee. Harry Ware is more a fighter than a boxer, and on the stones or on the grass we think Ware would shine far more luminously than in a boxing arena. Twenty rounds of three minutes duration may suit Harry Ware's get-in-at-any-cost sort of fighting; but "Pedlar" Palmer is such a consummate master of not-taking-any that we doubt whether Ware will be able to lay the little man from Poplar out, and we think only a knock-out will win. We don't believe "Pedlar" scaling at 8st 4lb will be much in his favour; for we think, with hard work, Palmer could scale at 8st, and then not be overdone. Harry Ware is the best person to estimate his chance with "Pedlar" next Monday evening, the "Farmer's Boy" has had one chance and failed, he may be more lucky in his second venture.

VISITORS TO "THE MIRROR OF LIFE" OFFICE.

AMONG the prominent people who have visited us this week are:—

W. L. Moore.
Jack Fraser (of Portland, Me., U.S.A.).
Herman F. Woolf (of Philadelphia).
Harry Westbrook (boxing caterer).
George Johnson.
Jack Bentley.
Fred Dudley.
Bill Sadler.
Frank Lowry.
Jack Fitzgerald.
Jemmy Ryan.
Prof. Coll (late Botha's Staff, Boer Army).
Mat Rowe.
Jack Guyon (Clerkenwell).
Bert Dorman.
Jem Barry.
Wolff Bendoff.
Jack Davis.
Jack Everhardt (of New Orleans, U.S.A.).
Geo. P. Gardiner (of Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.).
Tom Sherman (ex-champion cricketer).

AMERICAN GOSSIP.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

New York, October 27, 1900.

Editor, The Mirror of Life, London.

Thomas Sharkey, the sailor pugilist, is very much upset over the accusations made by his former manager, Tom O'Rourke, to the effect that he was a quitter, and would not agree to meet Walcott because he was afraid to face the coloured man in the ring. Sharkey emphatically denies the statement issued by O'Rourke, and says the latter is only trying to get even with him because he would not renew his contract, which expired last September, and be a party to crooked deals which O'Rourke contemplated. "When O'Rourke says I quit with Fitzsimmons he lied," said Sharkey yesterday. "I never quit in my life. All my battles have been on the level, but if O'Rourke had his way I might have been a good fakir by this time. After I was defeated by Jeffries O'Rourke agreed to get on another match for me with the champion, providing I would quit in the third round. That's the kind of a manager he is. I would not consent to any such proposition, and he said I was a 'good thing,' because I refused to fool the public. He showed me where we could make plenty of money by the deal, but I told him that I had too much honour to resort to such methods. I was glad to get away from O'Rourke's management, and no one knows it better than he does. Since my contract expired he has been after me repeatedly. As to Walcott, I will never meet him in the ring. He is not in my class, and I bar negroes, especially when they have the reputation of quitters."

There's a time to knock, and there are other times when a little swing of the sledge is ungraceful. For instance, that blast of Tom O'Rourke about Sharkey quitting to Fitz. Why didn't O'Rourke say something about his ex-wonder's white feather before the last chance had fled of the sailor resuming his job of pouring shekels into the O'Rourke strong box? Sharkey didn't have to quit, for he was in for as good a walloping as the lanky one gave him in 'Frisco, only he got it thicker. For an allegedly level-headed ex-manager of fighters, O'Rourke has had something of a post-mortem break. Of course none others of his string ever quit while under his management. Two meddlesome women tried very hard to put suspicion on the game generally not long ago. Is O'Rourke jealous of the stir they made? Did Walcott quit in his fight with Tommy West at the Garden? Wait until the negro refuses to sign a renewal of his contract with O'Rourke, and then see Tom about it.

Former champion of America, John L. Sullivan, is in his bed at the Polyclinic Hospital, East Thirty-fourth Street, and the chances are that he will not be seen on the streets again for a month. On Thursday he underwent a successful operation for congenital hernia. The operation was performed by Dr. J. A. Bodine, who says that the strength and fine physique of the big fellow alone saved his life. During the past month Sullivan has complained of pains. He did not know what was the matter with him, and consulted his physician. After a careful diagnosis, John was advised to go to the hospital. The doctors declare that Sullivan has been afflicted since his birth, and marvel how he managed to fight so many battles. Owing to the fact that Sullivan has grown so stout the operation at the outset was a rather complicated one. He was at first put under the influence of gas, and then ether. The surgeons say that Sullivan is an admirable patient, but does not like the idea of being compelled to stay in bed. He hopes that his long days indoors will aid him in taking off a lot of superfluous flesh. "Kid" Carter, of New York, and Bill Hanrahan, of Brooklyn, fought one of the hottest twenty rounds draws before the Empire A.C., Hartford, that has ever been seen in the State, and a crowd of 1,700 applauded and cheered vociferously throughout every round. Hanrahan really had the best of the fight, setting a terrific pace from the start. In the first round he swung right and left, landing often, while Carter got back but seldom. In the fourth a left swing sent Carter down, but he was up again in a second. Hanrahan continued to hold the best up to the eighth, when for a moment he had victory in his grasp. He dropped Carter to the floor with a stiff right and left swings, and it looked as though Carter was gone. He got up in time, though, and was getting his finishing touches when the gong saved him. He came up strong in the next round, and Hanrahan got first blood with a stiff left punch in the nose. The following rounds were speedy, but honours were divided in all of them. Both tried hard for a knock-out in the twentieth, but could not bring it off. At Waterbury, Jack Daly, the Wilmington light-weight, fought a twenty rounds draw with Jack O'Brien, the clever New Yorker. It was a gruelling battle from start to finish, and both men were well punished. Daly fought fast in the early part of the conflict, and at times had the Gothamite clearly perplexed. In the eleventh O'Brien went to his knees, but was up again and at it in an instant. Daly dropped the New Yorker again in the sixteenth, but in the next round O'Brien sent his antagonist to the floor. Daly was puzzled towards the conclusion of the eighteenth, but kept his feet, and put up a game fight, despite a terrible beating to the end of the twentieth round. Charley "Good Eye" White's decision was popular, though O'Brien was a 2 to 1 favourite in the betting. A bill has been introduced into the Vermont Legislature by Mr. Morgan, of this town, to change the name of Daniel Meehan to Daniel Albert Stuart. The significance of this bill is found in the personality of Mr. Meehan, who is the well-known sporting man Daniel Stuart, who managed the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight at Carson City. He is known to the world under the name of Stuart, and now desires to be known legally as such. A letter just received from "Mining Recorder" Burwash, of Victoria, British Columbia, who has just returned from the Northern gold country, says that 100 stampeders from Dawson recently lost their way in the hills. Many were without food, excepting berries, for two weeks. Frank Slavin, the pugilist, was among them. It is not thought that any lost their lives. Harry Phillips, a well-known sporting man of Montreal, who some years ago took John L. Sullivan to England, was arrested on a charge of uttering forged paper. Phillips was released on bail pending an investigation. At the Crescent A.C., Billy Gardiner, of Lowell, the feather-weight champion of New England, knocked out Jack Smith, of New York, in the sixth round. Smith gave a magnificent exhibition of gameness, but was outclassed. Billy, by the way, is a brother to George, who recently defeated the "Coffee Cooler." A blacksmith's shop without a forge seems a novelty, indeed, but there are two at least in New York. In these shops there is applied a patent horseshoe made of special steel, which is soft enough to permit of its being hammered and shaped, as far as may be necessary, without heating. There are anvils here, and hammers are used, so that these time-honoured accessories of the blacksmith's shop still remain here, but there is no fire, no bellows with a grimy, swarthy, stalwart blacksmith swaying on the handle with one hand, while he gently pokes the burning coal in the forge with the other. There is no smoke here, and no flying sparks, nor is there the long familiar odour of the burning hoof when the hot shoe is laid against it. These places are horseshoeing parlours. One of these up town occupies a long room that was designed for a store in a building that stands on a corner. The shop proper, occupying the greater part of the space, opens on the side street. The office, or reception room, of the horseshoeing parlour at the front end of the store, occupies a square of space of the width of the building, and running back about twenty feet where an office railing is placed, dividing the reception room from the blacksmith's shop. On the floor of the office or reception room there is a two-hundred dollar rug; there are comfortable chairs about, for visitors or for customers waiting; there is a desk for the manager, and there are potted palms. And all this is separated from the shop itself only by that office railing across the inner end of this reception room, beyond which one sees down the length of the shop men busily engaged shoeing horses in this blacksmith's shop without a fire.

Dennis Horgan, the strong man of the Greater New York Irish Athletic Association, established a new record for shot-putting at Celtic Park, Long Island. Horgan was a competitor in the open sixteen-pound shot event at the joint games of the Star A.C., of Long Island City and St. Bartholomew's A.A., of this city. At his third trial Horgan put the shot 47ft 4½in, beating George R. Gray's record of 47ft, which has stood since 1893.

THE TATTLER.

JEALOUS WIFE ASSAULTS A VISITOR.

Her Husband's Office the Scene of the Assault.

(Subject of Illustration.)

The green-eyed monster jealousy is ever lurking and always suspicious, seeking and seeing in the acts of others everything in an exaggerated form. Mrs. Dowie, jealous to the point of madness, was always upbraiding her husband and watching his every movement. Seeing a lady enter his office the wife's conclusions appeared to her to be now well founded, and hastening in she saw the lady seated in conversation with Mr. Dowie. Quickly raising her umbrella, she struck at that unoffending person, and was with great difficulty restrained from further violence. This led to her being bound over to keep the peace.

STOPPED A RUNAWAY HORSE WITH A HOSE.

The Animal Stopped His Flight when Opposed to the Water.

(Subject of Illustration.)

What might have been a serious accident was averted by a young woman. The act, as she explained it, came as an inspiration. A horse attached to a carriage in which were seated a lady and two children was left unattended for a few seconds. The animal started at a rapid pace down the road, and would have eventually created a disaster when a young woman, observing the danger, quickly stooped down and grasped a hose from which the water was flowing and turned it on the animal's head, which brought it to a standstill, and prevented what might have been a serious accident.

"MAXEY" W. LONG.

The Amateur Champion Middle Distance Runner of America.

(With Portrait.)

"Come on, Maxey!" was the cry from a hundred throats as Maxwell W. Long, the fastest middle distance runner that ever lived, came tearing through the stretch at Guttenburg recently. Though tired and wobbling slightly, the champion responded nobly and crossed the finish line in 47sec., beating the world's record for a quarter of a mile straightaway by three-quarters of a second. The phenomenal time was made in a special race arranged for Long to displace Wendell Baker's figures, made at Beacon Park, Boston, on July 1, 1886. He not only did this, but established new world's amateur records for 350 and 400 yards of 36 2-5sec and 42 1-5sec respectively.

UNWELCOME TENANT COMPELLED TO QUIT.

How He Obtained Possession of the Premises.

(Subject of Illustration.)

When a tenant declines to quit the premises the landlord is generally put to much trouble to get possession, doors have been taken off, windows taken out, also the fire places, but still the tenant will not go and declines to budge: the roof before now has been removed and every known means have been employed. The latest dodge was when the landlord, failing to get an undesirable tenant out, he stuffed up the chimnies, and with the aid of a plentiful supply of sulphur soon had the place unbearable, and to avoid suffocation the man and his family waited not upon their order of going, but went.

WHITEWASHED HER FAITHLESS SUITOR.

A Letter Led him to a Quiet Spot where the Lady, with a Pail, Expected his Coming.

(Subject of Illustration.)

Brought to the rendezvous by a tempting letter William Bedford little knew what was in store for him. He had recently broken an engagement with a young lady, and remarks disparaging to her led her to seek revenge on the faithless lover. William, fully expecting to meet another lady, came arrayed in his best, but, painful to relate, the discarded girl came forth with a pail of whitewash, and, having the assistance of a couple of masculine friends, she was enabled to plaster the stuff on William, who had to undergo the operation in submissive silence.

OUR LETTER BOX.

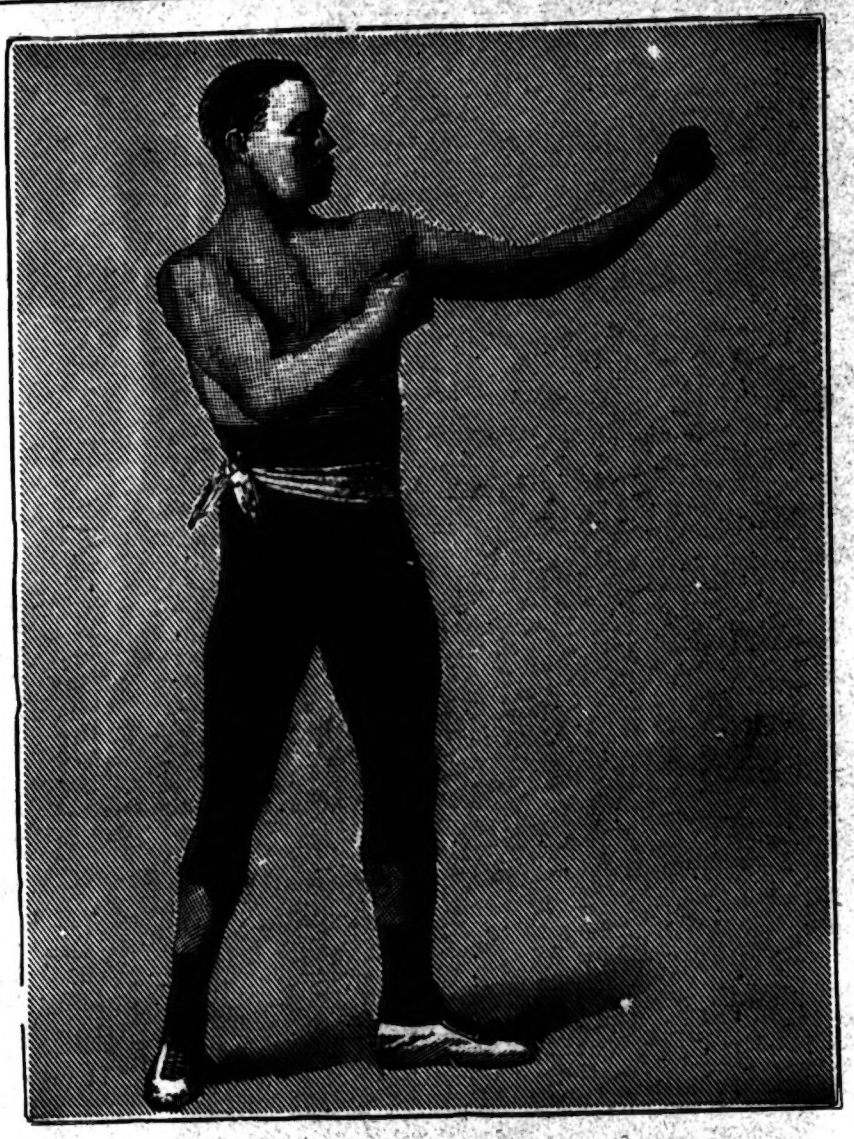
Letters are lying at our office for:—

Bert A. Dorman.
Geo. P. Gardiner (six).
"Dido" Plumb.
"Pop."
Chas. "Kid" McCoy (two).
Mr. Mannering.
Stoker J. Dorney.
W. Ecclestone ("Jolly Jumbo").
P. Gorman.
W. J. Abbott.
Ted Thorne.
P. J. Newell.
Frank Leon (two).
J. Gans (two).
Dick Burge.
Vesta Victoria (music-hall artiste).
George Campbell.
Bill Hullett.
Bobbie Dobbs (three).
Alec Hurley (two).
Ben Jordan.
J. Corbett.
"Greek" George.
Robert Fitzsimmons (three).
George Fox Giles.
Jem Hall (of Australia).
Billy Ross.
Charles Connolly.
Jem Holloway (of South Africa).
A. McDonald.
Billy Plimmer.
Ernie Greaves.
Driver Pincher.
Claude Thompson.
H. Chance Newton.
George Slark.
Pat Daly.

LOST AND FOUND.

"I called in answer to an advertisement for a boy," said a bright-faced little chap to Mr. Goldstein, the mill owner, who was a bulky, red-faced man. He was about to leave his private carriage to enter the office when thus accosted. With him was a golden-haired little girl, who listened to the boy with eager interest. "Well, how old are you and where have you been working?" said the mill owner, looking at the lad sharply. "I came from the country, sir, where my mother and I worked in a small mill since father died. Now she is gone and so I came here to the big city hoping to find a better job." "Well, you are too young, and a boy that don't know the city is of no use to me. My advice is to go back to your former home," said Goldstein in a tone of dismissal of the subject, then he turned to his driver and said: "Take Miss Alice where she wants to go." The boy—Philip Martin by name—felt a lump rise in his th[illegible], and with a discouraged feeling walked listlessly down the thoroughfare. He had no home or friends and no shelter. Furthermore, he had spent nearly all his money in getting to the city. While meditating on what should be his next move he felt a gentle touch upon his arm and heard a sweet, low, childish voice say: "Never mind, here's a card with the name of my uncle on it, and he will give you work." Turning he saw again the face of the mill owner's daughter, Alice Goldstein. "It is all right," said she, "and never mind thanking me. I'd like the same thing happen to Will—that's my brother—if he was alone in a big city." Philip opened the paper containing the card and inside was a bright new half-a-crown. So unexpected was it all that as soon as the little Samaritan departed he burst into tears, whereupon some little fellows in passing called him "cry baby." Feeling very tired he sat down on one of the park seats intending to seek Alice's uncle when he had recovered his mental balance. He fell fast asleep and when he awoke the parcel which he brought from home containing a valuable recipe, a bible and his mother's photo had disappeared. Gradually, however, he thought of the little girl, of the card which bore the name of a possible employer and of his empty stomach. he thought of her and half-a-crown brought hope and comfort, so he proceeded to a restaurant and had his first square meal since arriving in the city. On leaving the place he again saw the Goldstein carriage and the fair Samaritan, who beckoned him to her side, and, much to his astonishment, held up the missing parcel, which had been stolen from him while asleep. Twenty years have passed since Philip Martin and Alice Goldstein met. During that time Phillip secured a good position and took up a study of medicine. He was now a prosperous physician, and one night was called into consultation, the case being that of a young man dying in squalor. As he entered the room his eyes met those of a beautiful young woman, who rose and extended both hands appealingly to him. "Do you not remember me?" said she; "do you not recall your first attempt to secure work in London." "Ah, indeed I do. Can this be the little Samaritan who saved me from despair? I tried in vain to keep track of you, but they told me you were travelling and I fancied you had settled down in married life. Maybe it is so!" "No," said she, "and I've done better by you, for I've followed your career these many years, and congratulate you on your great success with the Little Diamond Liver Pills." The doctor then listened to the painful story of the patient, who was the brother of Alice—the "black sheep of the family," who from boyhood had been alienated from his father and sister, was reinstated for awhile in his father's good graces, but later, through speculation, brought financial ruin and a suicide's end for the father. Dainty Alice, who had been supporting herself by teaching music, discovered his whereabouts, but too late, for he was at death's door. Dr. Martin on taking his leave said: "By the way, tell me how you found the parcel that day." "Well, I kept you in sight and so witnessed the act of the thief, and Jim, the coachman, made him give it up." As they stood talking Alice's eye fell on an old coin and a ring worn on the doctor's chain. The doctor read her thoughts and said: "Yes, that's the same coin, and it has been indeed a charm! There is my mother's photo, and, as you know, the recipe for the Little Diamond Liver Pills have saved many lives and reaped a fortune." They parted, but not before Alice's consent was given to his future calls, which resulted six months later in Dr. Martin's marriage to fair Alice. Prepared by the Little Diamond Liver Pill Co., 68, Stanmore Road, West Green, London, N. Price 1s. 1½d., per box of forty.—[Advt.]

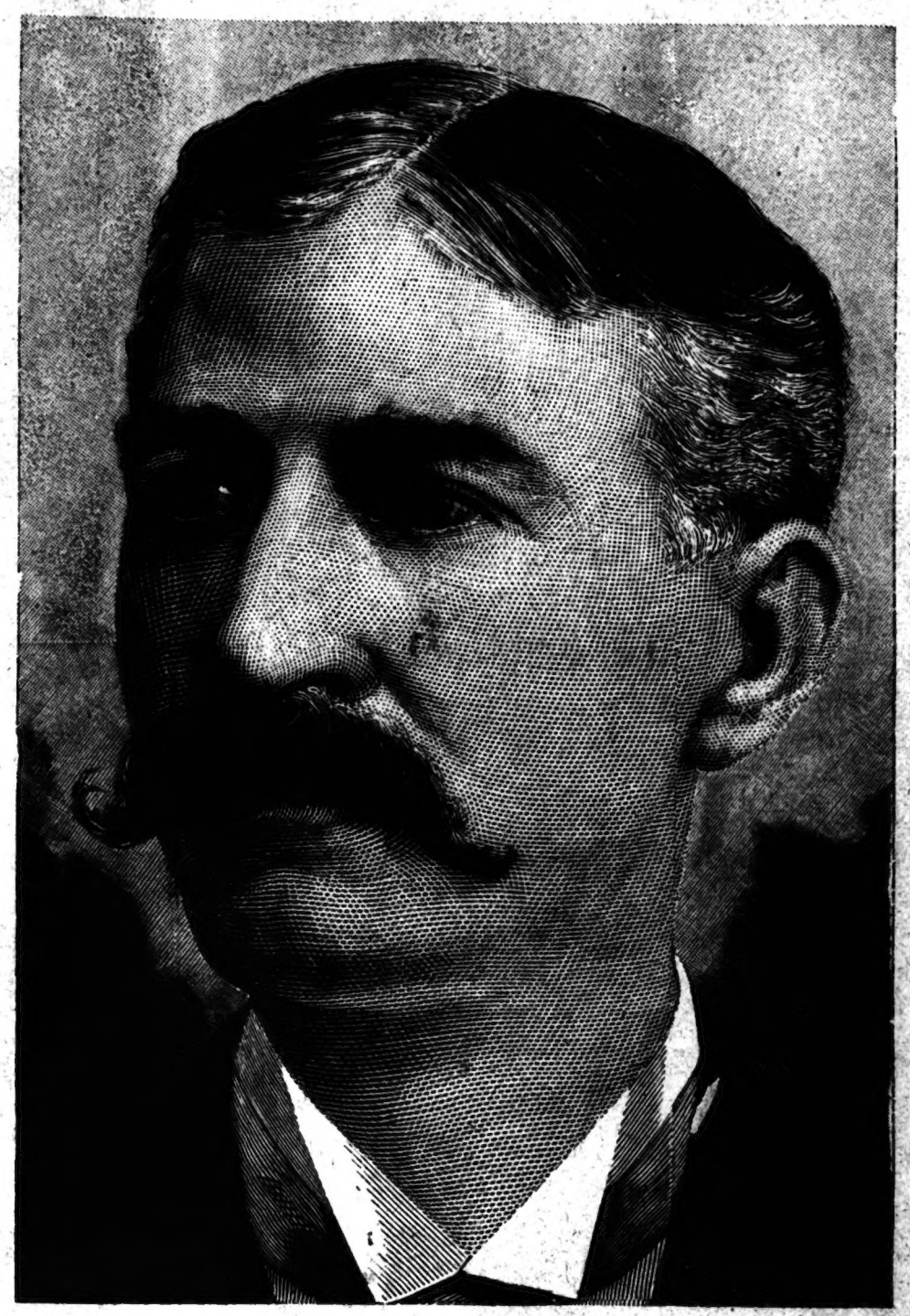
NAT SMITH,
Who Met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 5.

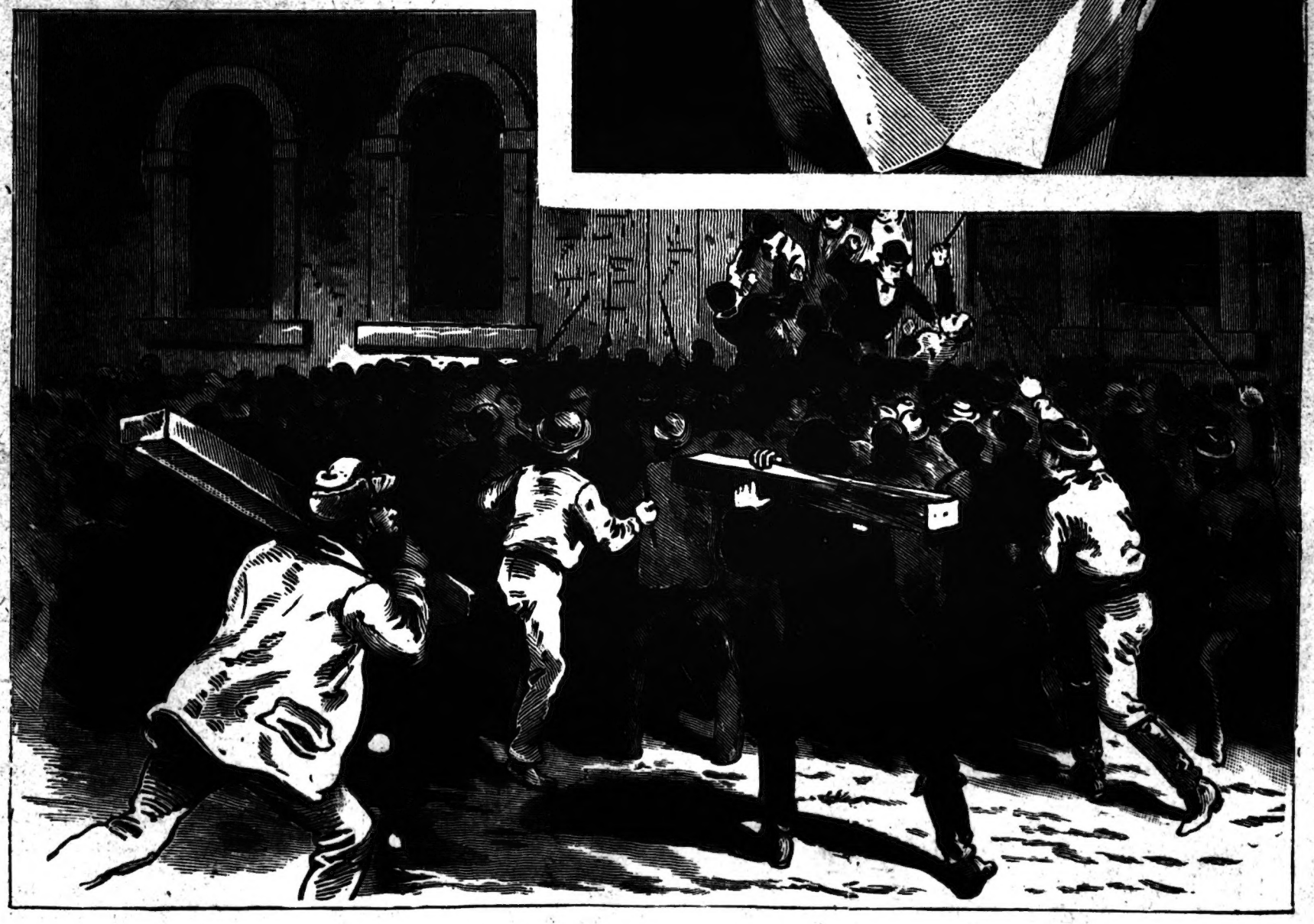


JACK ROBERTS,
Of Drury Lane, who Met Nat Smith at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 5.

UNWELCOME TENANT COMPELLED TO QUIT.
How he Obtained Possession of the Premises.

WHITEWASHED HER FAITHLESS SUITOR.
A Letter Led him to a Quiet Spot where the Lady, with a Pail, Expected his Coming.





CANADIAN STRIKERS RESISTING THE MILITARY AND LOOTING THE STORES.

PORTRAIT OF THE RINGLEADER.

Three Thousand Men in Conflict Against the Authorities at Valley Field Cotton Mills.

FUN AT THE EAST-END. — A special entertainment was staged last Friday evening at the Tower Hostelry, Artillery Lane, by the well-known music-hall artist, Harry Clements. Besides the assistance of several star vocalists he had the help of a number of club turns and amateur artists. A representative company, among whom were a few of the newly-elected borough councillors, thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment provided for them, and every turn was hailed with delight and appreciated as they deserved. Among those present was Mr. J. Parker, who was defeated at the election by the narrow margin of 25 votes. The pianist, Miss Clements, played an overture from "Florodora," and after this had received its reward the ball was set rolling by the promoter, who in a charming manner sang "Marching to Pretoria," and was followed by Miss Clements, "It's Nice to Have a Home of Your Own," the audience going great guns in the chorus; Edward Allen, "Under a Chestnut Tree"; and then a music-hall star turn (who shall be nameless) obliged. Ben Clements with "The Vagabond" brought the first part to a close, and then speeches began. These are far too long to enumerate, but they were listened to by all present, who in the interval sampled the many tonics on the table. The best, and one worth speaking about, was that of Ben Davis, secretary of the Costers' Union, who in a telling speech told the regret of his members, who all did their utmost to put Parker at the top of the poll. After telling the assembly of the many good deeds of the defeated candidate, which would fill a column, he hoped that soon he would again have the honour of working for Parker, and then they, he and the members of the Costers' Union, would undoubtedly do what they just failed to do this time, get Parker in at the top of the list. Another telling speech by the president of the same institution, further alluding to the candidate's good qualities, was the signal for the boys to sing "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Mr. Parker, when he arose to respond, was greeted with loud cheers, in a heart-felt speech thanked everyone, stating that he thought his was a moral victory to gain 311 votes the first time of asking, being only twenty-five behind one who had represented the constituency for a number of years. Next year, and maybe before, he would again do his utmost to represent the district, and they could rest assured he would do his best for the working class. Again he thanked everyone present and absent, he proposed the toast of "the Press," which was responded to by Mr. Josephs, representing THE MIRROR OF LIFE. After a selection from "El Capitan," the singing was continued, and at the midnight hour the concert concluded. Among those who obliged were Aggie Clements, "Hard to Say Good-Bye"; Master Hart, "Three Women to Every Man"; Ted Hyman, "The New Cut Coon"; Miriam Clements, "I'll Be Your Sweetheart"; Miss Rosey Clements, "My Girl" and "The Sailor's Love"; Edward Hyams, "Have It Over Your Side, Lucy"; Tom Parker, "The Light of the Moon," this Irish ballad going strong with those present; Harry Clements, impersonations of various artistes; Young Knifton, "The 17-tonner," "The Shopwalker," in a very fair imitation of Dan Leno. A trio, composed of three of the Clements family, sang "Chloe" in a very taking manner, after which the promoter wound up with an extempore song that consisted of thirty-four verses, mentioning a number of those in the room, and the final verse was upon THE MIRROR OF LIFE. Among those present during the evening were the chairman, Otto Gellinch, Alec Parker, "the straight firm," "Bodger" Hart, Lew Cohen, the well-known penciller; and noticeable among the others were Johnny Wakeman, Ike and Jack Parker, "Manny" Valentine, Alf Kennedy, H. Mitchell, Bill Maney, Ted Hyman, S. Costa, Dave Flynn, Ted Allen, "Ginger" Washer, "Shrimpy" George, James Sherringham, Patsy Sullivan, Jerry Casey, T. Parker, Harry Jacobs, alias "Gutler," Walter Collins, Phil Wilson, of the Job's Castle, Alf Gurry, Aaron Dacosta, D. Smith, M. Hart, Nat Robinson, of the Prince Albert, Bert Feldman, M. Fairman, Alf Cohen, Bernard Feldman, Harry Barnett, S. Brunger, H. Jacobs, Thomas Marr, M. Hasson, Jack and Miss S. Cohen, Miss Rose Clements and sisters, Mrs. Dacosta, Mrs. Parker, &c.

"MY FRIEND WALES." — "PUT not your trust in Princes."—Toddy Sloan was to have been the Prince's premier jock, but now all that is past. Sloan came over here four years ago, and from the start was wonderfully successful, race after race falling to his prowess. He has not been in such high favour lately, the doings of the brothers L. and J. Reiff considerably modifying his run of success. In spite of this, however, he has had a good season, and at the moment is high up in the list of winning jockeys. Rumour has credited Sloan with keeping bad company, and "Wales," as Toddy used to speak of the Prince, has given Sloan the go-by.

FUNERAL OF A FAMOUS Cricketer and Journalist. — The remains of the one-time prominent cricketer, author, and journalist, William Yardley, were cremated and the ashes were subsequently interred at Brookwood Cemetery. The Kent County C.C. sent a wreath, and were by the desire of Lord Harris, represented by the manager, Mr. T. Pawley.

THE BATH CLUB PLUNGING COMpetition.—The first of the two annual competitions for the plunging challenge shield presented by members of the Bath Club was decided at the club premises in Dover Street last Monday night, and after a spirited contest ended in a win for H. W. Allason, of the Otter S.C. There were six competitors. Of these, at the first time of asking, H. W. Allason, of the Otter, and H. A. Wilson, of Woodside, plunged 73ft 7in, the full length of the bath; J. W. Noble, of the Northern Lights, 63ft 6in; E. H. Strong, Croydon, 62ft 6in; C. Boynton, jun., S.L.H., 51ft 0in; and H. H. Griffin, Ranelagh H, 44ft. The last mentioned afterwards plunged 44ft 6in and 43ft, and did not qualify for a standard medal, to win the bronze necessitating a plunge of 50ft, and the silver one of 60ft. J. W. Noble plunged 60ft in his second plunge, but Messrs. Strong and Boynton would not plunge a second time. Wilson and Allason were left to plunge off. At the first time of asking both reached the end, Wilson in 82sec and Allason in 72sec; but in the second, and, as it turned out, the deciding plunge, Wilson just failed by 3in to reach the end of the bath in the regulation time of 1min 30sec, whilst Allason plunged it in 80sec, and therefore won. The shield, which has to be won five times in all, has now been won three times by Messrs W. Henry, hon. sec. of the Life-saving Society, H. W. Allason, Otter, and H. A. Wilson Woodside.

BULLDOG LIBEL SUIT.—THE LIBEL action brought by Mr. C. G. Hopton, a fancier and judge of bulldogs, against the *Licensed Victuallers' Gazette* resulted in a verdict in the Queen's Bench Division for the plaintiff. Amongst other things the libel imputed that Mr. Hopton had been very rude to a judge at a dog show at Margate because his bulldog L'Ambassadeur was not awarded a prize, and that he took a competitor's dog to the Southend dog show and judged it. Mr. Hopton denied the accusations, and said they had been made maliciously by the editor, Mr. W. H. Sprague, from whom he had withdrawn certain business. Mr. Sprague pleaded justification. The jury awarded Mr. Hopton £300 damages.

PEERLESS POOL.—IN A NOTICE of a new swimming bath for London in a sporting contemporary, the writer, who must belong to the "young and brilliant order of journalism," speaks of the old City bath, "Peerless Pool," as "an ill-constructed and badly-managed bath in Golden Lane." Now the fact of the matter is that "Peerless Pool" was never near Golden Lane, but at the back of the City Road, near the Eagle. Far from "Peerless Pool" being badly constructed, it was the finest open-air bath in the Metropolis, the Blue-coat boys using it for many generations.

SOMETHING LIKE A BENEFIT. — Mold, who had a benefit last season, has just received a cheque for £2,050 from the Lancashire County Cricket Club. There is still a balance, which will be handed to the fast bowler immediately all the accounts are made up.

SECOND MATCH BETWEEN BREDIN and Keane for £100.—The American Wins. —E. C. Bredin and T F. Keane, who at Northampton last Monday week decided a match over 400 yards for £100, met again on the County Ground on Wednesday morning, the distance being 350 yards, and the stakes £100. On the Monday Bredin won by a foot, and it was the closeness of the affair which made Keane anxious to make another match at a lesser distance. The betting ruled 6 to 5 on Bredin, but there was little speculation, and only a small company was present. Keane was again the quicker off the mark, and soon had a yard lead. A hundred yards from home Bredin closed with his man, but the American, shaking of the challenge, won by two yards. Time, 38 3-5sec.

PEDESTRIANISM.—G. LOGAN, R.N., will run any lad in the Navy any distance from 600 yards up to two miles. This is also open to any lad in the Three Towns. An early answer will oblige.

PEDESTRIANISM.—IN ANSWER TO J. Small's challenge to run Fred Andrews, of Edinburgh, a gentleman will match him (Fred Andrews) for as much money as J. Small can find, to run in four weeks' time.

MOUTH ORGAN CHAMPIONSHIP.—Henry Demaid, of Morriston, will play Richards, of Aberdare, as he has challenged anyone in Wales. Tom Bohee, of Swansea, will put up a purse.

SATURDAY FOOTBALL. — VAST crowds witnessed the football matches in the First Division of the League competition, and the winning clubs were Notts Forest, Newcastle United, Sheffield Wednesday, Sheffield United, Derby County, and Wolverhampton Wanderers, the three remaining games ending in draws. Under Rugby rules Durham defeated Yorkshire, Lancashire beat Cheshire, and Gloucestershire proved successful over Cornwall.

THE AMERICAN VERSUS THE ENGLISH STYLE OF RACE-RIDING.

Said to Save Nine Lengths in a Mile.

(Subject of Illustration.)

To what is due the continual success of American jockeys on English tracks? Why do they so often beat out supposed superior horses on inferior thoroughbreds? These are but two of the many questions which have excited the Turf world here. Writers time and again have propounded theory after theory, but in every case they have failed to find an intelligent reason for the difference.

Trainers went to studying the matter, but it was not until after suspicion on the use of the "dope" had ceased, There were other suspicions, too, but all were found to be without sound basis.

THE CROUCHING SEAT.

The crouching seat was attributed as the real cause of the success. It must have an advantage, they thought, and they tried it.

Trainers began working on his theory, and the result of it has been written in the most intelligent style yet advanced.

The trainer had about a hundred to a hundred and fifty yards of one of his gallops carefully watered, mown, and rolled, taking a space of sufficient width for a dozen horses to gallop abreast. He put one of his lads up on one of his horses, riding in the English style, and sent the horse a six furlongs gallop, crossing the prepared patch in the course of the spin.

STRIDES MEASURED.

After carefully measuring the several strides made by the horse across the patch, he then shifted the saddle forward, and the same lad—imitating as far as he was able the American seat—again took the same horse a six furlongs gallop, crossing the patch a little to one side of the track that he had made on the previous occasion. On a measure of the hoofprints of the second gallop being carefully taken, it was found that the stride of the horse was on the average from four to five inches longer on the second gallop than on the first.

In order that there should be no mistake these experiments were subsequently repeated with the same and with different horses, with the result that it was found that under the forward seat the stride was invariably longer. One of the horses tried increased this stride just six inches; but two of the three experimented upon averaged rather over four inches.

The reason of the increased stride is not far to seek. The shifting of the weight forward gives greater freedom to the hind quarters, from which all power of propulsion comes, and enables the horse to bring his hind legs a few inches more under him. Four inches look very little, but possibly when a horse has got accustomed to the altered conditions, and has developed more of the wonderful rump and thigh muscles which almost all the American-trained horses possess, his stride may get considerably longer.

That good authority on the horse, Captain Haynes, states that a fair average stride for a race-horse when galloping is 24ft. Thus in traversing a mile the race-horse will roughly make 220 strides. If, therefore, he increases his stride four inches when the saddle is put forward he saves 880in, or over 24yd in the mile.

HOW DISTANCE IS SAVED.

Now the length of a horse extended is as nearly as possible half as much again as his height, so that a sixteen-hand horse extended is about eight feet long. Taking a length at this measurement, a saving of nine lengths in a mile race is brought about by shifting the saddle forward; or, in other words, a horse is improved nine lengths in a mile by being ridden in the American style.

The practical working out of the experiment seems to show that the secret of the American success is, in itself, a simple one. No doubt Sloan and the Reiffs, as the result of constant practice, ease their horses a good deal more than the trainer's lad did in his endeavour to copy the American style, and very possibly Royal Flush and Sir Hercules have learned to stride much more than four inches longer than they used to do when they had to carry their jockeys in the middle of their backs.

But that there is a clear definable advantage in the American methods seems to have been conclusively demonstrated.

A GROUP OF QUOIT PLAYERS AT THE CONCLUSION OF A MATCH BETWEEN JEM GREENGRASS AND JOE STONE.

(With Portraits.)

JEM GREENGRASS (WEST HAM) v. JOE STONE (ERITH) FOR £40.—The conditions were to play a home and home match at 18yd distance, catch-weight quoits, under Association rules, 51 points up, on each ground, most in aggregate to win, for £20 a-side. Owing to the reputation of both players a big crowd was present on each occasion. The first half of the match took place on Saturday, 6th ult., at the Nursery Grounds, High Street, Plaistow, the headquarters of the West Ham Quoit Club, when Stone won, the score being:—Stone, 61; Greengrass, 46. Stone's quoits weighed 12lb the pair, and he was lit up by Harry Button (champion lighter of Kent). Greengrass's quoits weighed 18lb the pair, and he was well lighted by Bob Teasble. Scorers, H. Little and J. Kelly. The return match took place on Saturday, October 13, at the White Hart Grounds, Erith, when Stone again won, the score this time being:—Stone, 37; Greengrass, 18. "Brummy" Meadows was referee.

CANADIAN STRIKERS RESISTING THE MILITARY AND LOOTING THE STORES—PORTRAIT OF THE RINGLEADER.

Three Thousand Men in Conflict Against the Authorities at Valley Field Cotton Mills.

(Subject of Illustration.)

STRIKE riots on a very serious scale are in progress among the workmen who are constructing the Valley Field Cotton Mills. The local militia were ordered to hold themselves in readiness to suppress the trouble, and two companies of the Royal Scots, who proceeded to Valley Field last night, were attacked with sticks and stones by a body of 800 strikers. Thirteen men of the militia were badly injured, and had to be conveyed to the hospital. They could have dispersed the rioters, but were under orders not to use their rifles. Other operatives have joined the Valley Field strikers, and in view of the fact that the malcontents now number nearly 3,000, four more companies of militia and a detachment of garrison artillery have been ordered to proceed to Valley Field.

WALTER WALLIS,

A Well-known Fistic Celebrity of Camberwell.

(With Portrait.)

WALTER WALLIS, of Camberwell, has won seventeen fights in the old style in various parts of England, and as a canine judge is widely known. Walter Wallis sailed for Auckland, New Zealand, last week, and wishes to be remembered to his widely known friends. Wallis leaves a prominent light-weight boxer—his son—behind, and a pupil of Arthur Lock (who has fought many game battles.

THE PURSE TRICK IS NOT OBtaining money by false pretences or is it a larceny.—George Ward, aged 61, was indicted for obtaining 3s. by false pretences by means of the purse trick—Mr. McKay prosecuted; Mr. Keith Frith defended.—The prosecutor, a labourer, named Bannon, happened to be in Middlesex Street, Whitechapel, and saw the prisoner in a crowd offering purses containing money for sale. He speculated in one purse which the prisoner assured him contained 3s. for 1s., and paid 2s. for another supposed to contain 4s. The purses together contained seven half-pennies. Counsel said that in a case of this kind it had been held that the proceedings did not amount to larceny. The Recorder, at the Old Bailey, said the jury could hardly believe any man, unless a lunatic, could think he might buy a purse and 3s. for 1s.

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ADVT

EVENTS TO COME.

THE following contests will take place during November:—

NOVEMBER 8.—J. T. Hull's Boxing Tournament, Drill Hall, Woolwich.

NOVEMBER 8.—At 3 o'clock p.m., preliminary heats 9st 6lb Competition at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 9.—Gorgie Athletic Club's, Edinburg, five Six Rounds Contests and 8st 4lb Competition.

NOVEMBER 10.—At 3 o'clock p.m., preliminary heats 9st 6lb Competition at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 10.—Highgate Harriers' Annual Competitions in London.

NOVEMBER 12.—At the National Sporting Club "Pedlar" Palmer v. Harry Ware, twenty rounds; Lance-Corporal Saunders v. Bill Telford, ten rounds; Corporal McFadden v. Jack Scales, six rounds; Private Wheeler v. "Sailor" Richardson, six rounds. Semi-finals and finals of a 9st 6lb Novices' Competition.

NOVEMBER 12.—"Dido" Vardy v. J. Freeman, fifteen rounds, at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead.

NOVEMBER 12.—Columbia Annual Open Competitions, Tee-To-Tum, High Street, Shoreditch.

NOVEMBER 12.—Tee-To-Tum, Stamford Hill, 8st 4lb Competition, ten rounds, two eight rounds, a six rounds; under the management of Ted Beach, the 7st 4lb champion.

NOVEMBER 12.—At the Stalybridge Gymnastic Club, J. Turner v. W. Owen, twelve rounds; T. Plant v. Dick Broadman, ten rounds; also other boxing.

NOVEMBER 15.—At three o'clock p.m., 8st 4lb Competition, preliminary heats, at the National Sporting Club.

NOVEMBER 17.—At three o'clock p.m., 8st 4lb Competition, preliminary heats, at the National Sporting Club

NOVEMBER 19.—Tom Dixon v. Ernie Veitch, fifteen rounds, at Hexham House, Newcastle.

NOVEMBER 19.—At the National Sporting Club, Bill Smith v. Bill Fielder, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of an 8st 4lb Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

NOVEMBER 20.—At Porchester Hall, Bayswater, Harry Lee's Boxing competitions.

NOVEMBER 22.—At the National Sporting Club, three o'clock p.m., 9st Competition, preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 24.—At the National Sporting Club, three o'clock p.m., 9st Competition, preliminary heats.

NOVEMBER 26.—At the National Sporting Club, Harry Mansfield v. Harry Chamberlain, fifteen rounds; semi-finals and finals of a 9st Novices' Competition; and other boxing.

ERNEST BRADY, OF NEWCASTLE, v. Harry Brodigan, of Manchester, November 19.—Anent this match Ernest Brady writes from the Green Inn, Skelton-in-Cleveland: "Just a line to let you know that I am fit and well, and down to weight for my match with Brodigan, of Manchester, on November 19, also to thank Mr. Sydney Tate for his kindness in putting everything at my disposal in his hotel. Brodigan and I box twenty two-minute rounds for £10, open to £25 a-side, and best purse offered. We have not had an offer from any club yet, but hope Mr. Haggerty or the Manchester Club will give one."

BILL SADLER, OF ST. LUKE'S, TO Mike Mithias, of Lambeth.—Bill Sadler will box him ten rounds for Mr. Harry Wright's purse. George Miller can be accommodated on the same terms. An early answer will oblige.

BOXING AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB.

ON MONDAY EVENING THERE was a good attendance to witness the semi-finals and finals of the heavy-weight novices' competition, left over from Thursday, and the bantam-weight; these proved interesting and exciting. The big attraction was a fifteen rounds contest between two old opponents, Nat Smith, of Kensington, and Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane; on their last meeting at the above club Roberts gained the award on points, while many thought that the ex-amateur should have received the award. Both for the affair on hand came up splendidly trained, and Roberts looked in the pink of condition. Nat, always cleverer, scored in the first round, but in the second received a heavy right-hander that sent him to the floor; instead of taking his time like a good general he rose quickly, and Roberts tried to put in the finishing touches but could not, and Smith kept on getting out of a dangerous scrape, but eventually a good left sent him down, and although he wished to resume the game the referee stopped the contest and awarded the bout to Roberts. The officials were Mr. J. Douglas, referee; Mr. Eugene Corri, timekeeper; and Mr. A. F. Bettinson, M.C. Messrs. Tom Scott and Jack Hurst were judges for the competitions, Arthur Gutteridge and Pat Condon looked after the principals. Details:—

THREE ROUNDS TRIAL.

JACK FRASER versus TOM IRELAND
(America) (Mile End).

Fraser was giving away a stone, and Ireland, very aggressive, visited his opponent's ribs; but the visitor stayed the three rounds on the defensive.

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILL HOUGH beat A. R. CHAMBERLAIN
(Bermondsey) (Bow).

They lost no time, and some sharp exchanges ensued, each in turn scoring. Hough at close quarters the best. Hough played tattoo on his opponent's ribs in the second round, and Chamberlain mixed it. Both hit hard and often at their third meeting, Chamberlain rushing his man; a busy bout. So far honours were even. In the fourth round Hough landed on the body, but met a left facer. Neither tired in their efforts, and the exchanges were very brisk, hard hitting being the order. The fifth round was hotly contested. Chamberlain forced the work at close quarters. Hough was always the busy one. The last meeting both meant business, and Hough fibbed on the ribs, and having a trifle the best of it, won.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

JACK ROBERTS beat NAT SMITH
(Drury Lane) (Kensington).

Nat was the first to enter the ring, with his brother Harry, Jem Williams, and Dave Barry; Roberts, close on his heels, had for his attendants Bill Baxter. Harry Greenfield, and Bill Watson. Both looked in splendid shape, and all being ready were despatched on their journey, Jack first off with a drive on the ribs, but Nat pounded on the dial with the left. Roberts swung but was out of distance, and Nat again popped his left on the dial. The second round opened by using both hands, but Roberts with a right hand swing brought his man down. Smith rose quickly but was groggy, and after falling three times Roberts again upset his rival, and the referee stopped the bout just as Smith rose, a game loser.

THURSDAY LAST SAW THE BIG 'uns at work at the N.S.C., principal of whom was Private Knight, of the 1st Grenadier Guards, whose contest with Hendrick, of the Pembroke (soldier and sailor), was worth the proverbial journey to witness. Details:—

HEAVY-WEIGHT NOVICES' COMPETITION.

FIRST SERIES.

W. HENDRICK beat J. HEASMAN.
(H.M.S. Pembroke)

The latter could not withstand his opponent, and gave in.

PRIVATE KNIGHT beat BOB SAUNDERS
(1st Grenadier Guards) (Hammersmith).

This was a good set to, both giving and receiving without flinching all through the three rounds. The judges did not agree, and the referee gave his fiat in favour of Knight.

JOE RICHARDSON beat ALF JACKSON
(Marylebone) (Finchley).

This was another well-contested bout, in which both lads gave a taste of their quality. Richardson, with a trifle in hand, being returned the winner.

J. O'BLIEN beat BEN SETH
(Hackney) (Forest Gate).

The men fought a pretty hard tussle for three rounds, but weight and reach favoured the Hackney man, who received the award.

J. HARRIS beat H. KIRKLAND
(Camberwell) (Lambeth).

The first-named made the pace very warm for the Lambeth man; both went slower towards the finish, and Harris gained the verdict.

JOE PLACKFORD beat W. LANE
(Tottenham) (St. Lukes).

After feinting, Plackford landed the right on the dial and brought his man down; twice more he visited the floor, and the contest was stopped.

SECOND SERIES.

HENDRICK beat KNIGHT.

The first named started well and scored, but in the final bout Knight put in a lot of work, but just failed to get on terms, and Hendrick won.

O'BRIEN beat RICHARDSON.

The Hackney man had all the best of the exchanges and gained a somewhat easy victory.

HARRIS beat PLACKFORD

after a good go, in which both showed good form, Harris was returned the winner.

HEAVY-WEIGHT COMPETITION.

O'BLIEN beat HENDRICK.

Hendrick tried but was out of distance, and very little was done during the round. Warming to their work in the second meeting Hendrick went in. Both appeared too much afraid to throw away a chance, and it proved a tame show. The last time of asking Hendrick swung for the body, and making it a rough and tumble go Hendrick found the floor twice and O'Blien won.

Jack Harris sparred a bye with George Penny.

FINAL.

HARRIS beat O'BLIEN.

Harris started out with several heavy lunges at his opponent's ribs, and O'Blien, who seemed in trouble with his left arm, fell. The second round was well contested. Harris tried to uppercut, but missed. After a tame bout Harris gained the award.

BANTAM-WEIGHTS AT THE SATURDAY MATINEE, N.S.C.

The boxing at the headquarters on Saturday afternoon was certainly a good thing for one entrant, Willie Howard, of Kingsland, recently described in Bob Habbijam's competition as of King's Cross. Howard had only the previous night won a victory at Bob's Saloon over Bert North, a boxer who had twice defeated Dick Curtis, of New Cross, a most formidable opponent. None of this 6st brigade were what could be called novices in the true sense, most of them having won contests or competitions elsewhere. Dave Burton, of the Battersea F.C., was served up as a warm parcel, and it was expected that the competition would go either to Burton or Howard, especially as the latter was stiff and sore from his previous night's contest, but Dudley unexpectedly fell a victim to Burton, who afterwards made it very warm for Howard. Space will not allow us to give more than the briefest details. H. Seymour, of Marylebone, beat Private Healey, 7th Royals.—Seymour, much the quicker, scored, but fell weak, but did just enough to entitle him to the verdict. T. Lynch, of Fulham, v. Bill Stibbins, Holloway.—First one and then the other had the advantage; Lynch eventually coming out on top. C. Selby, of Lambeth, beat Bill Burgess, of Finsbury.—Both these gentlemen indulged in the reprehensible habit of hitting with the open glove. There was little in it, Selby being returned the winner. G. Dudley, of Hoxton, beat J. Lawford, Fulham.—Dudley was the surprise packet of the show. In the first round he put paid to the account of Lawford by knocking him out. Dave Burton, of Battersea, beat A. Lawford, of Bermondsey.—There was not much to choose between this pair, and the ex-amateur received a lucky verdict. W. Parry, of Hoxton, beat Bob Bass.—The men started fighting, and in the first round Bass received his congé. W. Howard, of Kingsland, defeated J. Collins, of Hammersmith, in one round. In the second series: Lynch beat Seymour, Nottage beat Selby, Burton beat Dudley, and Howard beat Parry.

8ST 4LB COMPETITION.

NOTTAGE beat LYNCH.

Nottage, a trifle the quicker, had the best of the exchanges, using the left usefully. In the second round Nottage again scored, and Lynch missed when swinging the right, and Nottage with his extra reach got home with effect. The third meeting Lynch tried hard to get on terms, but nailed a right-hander on the jaw and found the floor. Another left in the victualling department settled the matter, and Nottage gained the verdict.

BURTON beat HOWARD.

Howard opened well with a couple of left drives, but Burton shook him up with a brace of facers, and it was an even go. The second round Howard found his opponent's dial, but Burton was always the aggressor, but the first named scored with several hard hits, driving Burton to the ropes. Up for the last time Burton kept rushing, and, in spite of the punishing hits, kept up a merry pace and was declared the winner.

FINAL.

BURTON beat NOTTAGE.

Burton was the aggressor all through the three rounds, Nottage taking things easy. In the last round he woke up a bit but failed to rub off his opponent's lead. Another round was ordered after the judges has disagreed, and Burton won the competition.

BOXING AT BOB HABBIJAM'S.

THE VANISHED DEAD.

THE ADDRESS OF HABBIJAM prior to the commencement of hostilities always reminds us of the address of Quilp, in the "Old Curiosity Shop," to Kit and the boy who is always standing on his hands, when they have their memorable scrapping match on Quilp's Wharf by the river side. It is also like Nelson's address. "Habbijam expects that every lad this night will do his duty." That duty consists in disregarding all the hit, stop, and get away business, but the yard-arm to yard-arm punching until the boxer does not know whether the claret is being broached from his smeller or the other bloke's. The great "Chippy," great in more senses than one, must now be missed from these shows, where he was at one time the central figure; and many a piece of gold will be missing that at one time rewarded the boxers when they had performed meritoriously; for be it said that "Chippy" Norton had attended more fights and modern boxing matches than any other living man, and was "ramped" at the last boxing match he attended for about the last of a once big pile by mushrooms, both at racing and boxing; this broke poor "Chippy's" heart, for he died shortly afterwards unhonoured and unsung. There was little change in the stock company usually on tap at Habbijam's, except that a newcomer in the person of Willie Howard, of King's Cross, upset the calculations of most persons by defeating Bert North. Bert North comes of a good fighting strain, his mother being a daughter of one of the most celebrated pugilistic light weights who ever lived, no less a personage than Owen Swift. An old favourite, Harry Ashley, was beaten by Jem Kendrick, of Hackney. Jem Barry's pupil, Bill Wray, had a close time of it with Johnny Hughes. There were four six rounds contests and a four round trial with the following results:—Six Rounds Contests: Jem Kendrick (Hackney) beat Harry Ashley (Bermondsey).—An excellent match in every respect, the lads both showing fine form. Ashley's left was repeatedly in his opponent's face, but Kendrick played for the body. In the third round they went at it in excellent form, both going to grass together. In the fourth Kendrick forced his man round the ring, but towards the close napped a clean left on the head which sent him to the boards. Both tired towards the close of the round, there being little to choose at corners. There was plenty of life in the last two rounds, the final round being splendidly contested. At the close Kendrick had the award. Will Howard (King's Cross) beat Bert North (Clare Market). — Howard is but little known, but soon gave signs that he knew something. He opened with a beautiful straight left on the mouth, and then, boxing finely with the left gained a lead. Next time Howard quickly showed that he was far and away the better man. He was altogether too quick for North, and by continually putting the left hard upon his man's face, by the end of the third round had, in addition to a great lead, painted his opponent red. As game as a pebble, North, who had a pull in the weights, continued the struggle, and in the fourth and fifth was seen to greater advantage. The last was finely contested, but Howard was always a good winner. Bill Wray (St. James's) beat Johnny Hughes (Bloomsbury).—These two lads danced well, Wray more so than his opponent. The boxing in the opening round was at long range, heavy swinging being the order, with Wray seen to trifling advantage. Next time Hughes tried to finish matters, going after Wray in a most determined manner. Remarkably quick, he on several occasions appeared likely to bring matters to a close, but Wray managed to avoid. It was a nailing good bout right until the end, and the last round being the best. There was never anything much to choose, and at the end Wray received the award. Charlie Wright (Lambeth) beat Harry Ruddy (Walworth).—Old opponents these two; both tried to win from the outset. Always wild, and never at any time boxing according to the book, the pair, notwithstanding this, put up a very lively bout. The hitting was hard, and provided the spectators with much amusement. At the end of the third round there was nothing in it, but in the fourth Ruddy went for his man's body, and landed right and left in a vicious manner. Next time he again did best, and when time was finally called had Wright almost at his mercy. However, Wright received the award. Four Rounds Trial; Jack Hughes v. Bill Stonelake.—Both were quickly busy, Stonelake, by far the cleverer of the pair, bustled his man all over the ring, but Hughes did not mind this, and although receiving a lot of punishment, came up in good style. Habbijam wanted him to leave off, but Hughes would not, and the boxing went on until the ring gave way, and the pair were floundering about on the floor.

G. FOWLER, OF LONDON, WOULD like to hear from Mr. J. Haggerty concerning a purse for him to box A. Hazelgrove, of Stalybridge, fifteen or twenty rounds.

(Continued on page 10.)

JACK CARR,
A Well Developed Youth who will Earn Fame as a Weight-Lifter.

WALTER WALLIS,
A Well-known Fistic Celebrity of Camberwell.

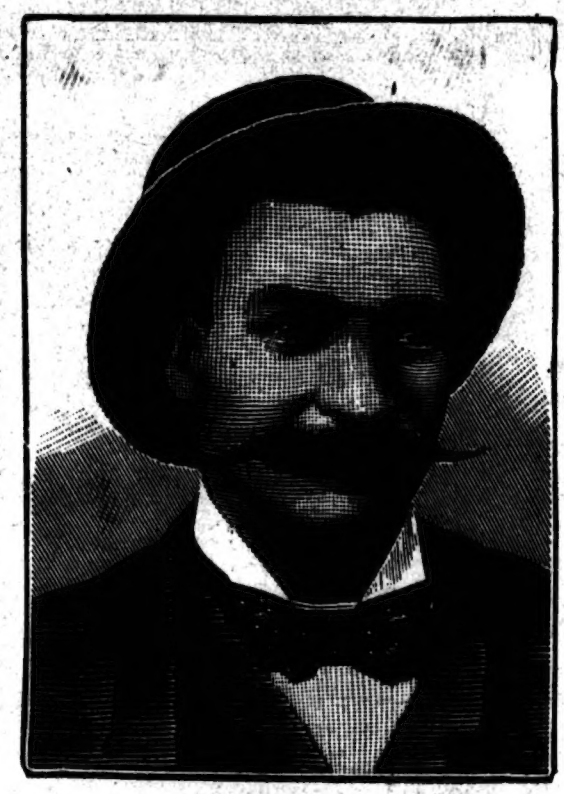
THE LATE STEVE J. FLANAGAN,
A Popular Bantam-Weight who Died Recently in Philadelphia.

"MAXEY" W. LONG,
The Amateur Champion Middle Distance Runner of America.

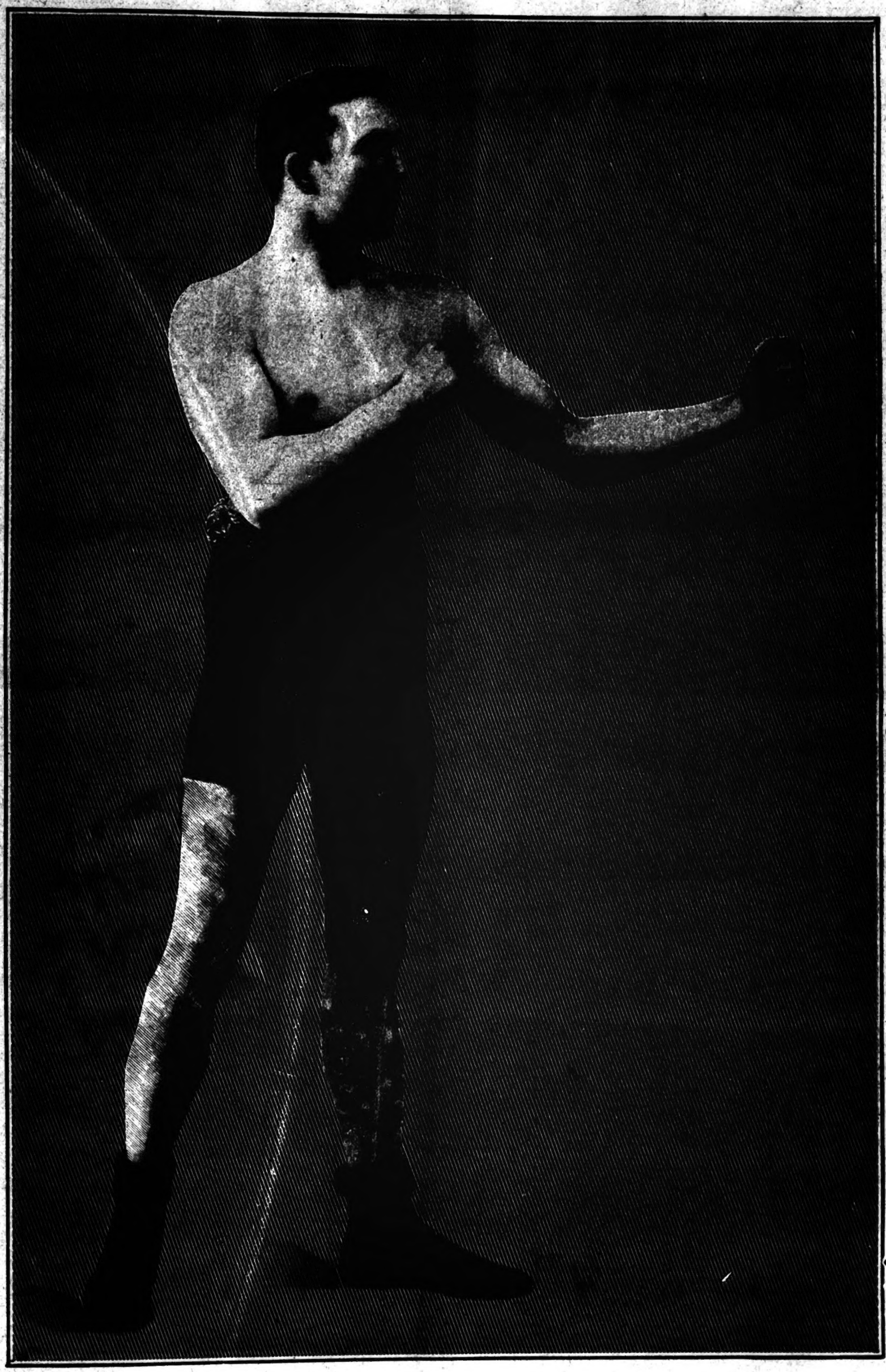
BILL BRIERLY,
Of Liverpool, who Met Eddie Napper at the Liverpool Gymnastic Club, November 1.

Photographed by Jas. Raye, Alberta Villa, Bexley Heath.

A GROUP OF QUOIT PLAYERS
At the Conclusion of a Match Between Jem Greengrass and Joe Stone.



MATT WOOD,
The Promoter of Below Bridge Regattas and Lea Sculling Matches.



HARRY GREENFIELD.

Of Camden Town, who Recently Defeated Tom Ireland, of Mile End, in Ten Rounds at the New Goodwin Club.

(*Continued from Page 7.*)

AMONG THE MILLERS.

A CONTEST IN THE OLD STYLE.

WITHIN TEN MILES OF KING'S Cross took place one of the best fights on record. The contestants were "Fatty" Lake, of Tottenham (late of Holloway), and Bob Munn, of Tottenham. They met to fight with the raw 'uns for £5 a-side. It was not only the stake money that depended on the result, but the local reputation. The match arose by Lake beating Arthur Brown of the same place with the raw 'uns in four rounds, and Munn said if it had been him he would have beat Lake in four rounds whereas both parties staked a pound each, and the remainder, £4, the next week, making £5 a-side. The fight was one of the best seen for years, and the punishment given out by both men was great. From the first round till the fourth was in Lake's favour, Lake punching very hard with his right hand and, catching Munn in the eye cut it, and you could have laid a penny in it. From now to the tenth round was Munn's own, as not only having the best of the fighting, but he got the best of all the falls, and shook the life out of Lake. From Round 10 to Round 18 Lake pulled himself together wonderfully, and would not be denied, and he had so much the best of it that £30 to £20 on Lake went begging. In this round Munn's second wanted to give in for him, but he insisted on fighting. From now to the twenth-fourth he bore unmistakable marks of his opponent's right hand, and his face was a sickly sight, and they wanted to give in for Munn again, but he would not hear of it, but walked up with the pluck of a bull. Now it looked a pound to a pear on Lake winning. From Round 24 to Round 40 the fight waged fiercely, Munn taking enough to stop three men. People walked away in disgust, as both his eyes were closing, and he looked a pitiful sight, but kept on plodding, and where Lake's right kept coming in contact with his opponent's ribs it was one mass of bruises. It was noticed now that if Lake did not knock him out he would not win, as his right hand, which had been doing all the mischief, was as big as a 4oz glove, and he could not shut his hand a little, and every time he punched in these last two rounds it would not hurt a fly. The last two rounds could only be described as dogfalls. When Lake was picked up it was plain that he could not fight any longer, and so ended one of the best fights seen for some time. In all forty-two rounds were fought, lasting 1hr 25min. When Munn heard that he was the winner he fainted, and no wonder. Archie Phillips and two friends seconded the winner, while Tom Merritt, Jem Herbert, and "Nipper" Jones looked after the wants of the loser. The loser, though beaten, was not disgraced. Too much praise cannot be given to the winner, as he proved himself one of the gamest lads that ever pulled off a shirt.

BOXING AT IRON MARKET, SALford.—Harry Hughes wound up his Lancashire tour this year by giving a special night, when there was a ten rounds contest, and another of twelve, besides plenty of exhibition boxing and a four rounds trial. Joe Crellin, of Salford, defeated Martin Kennedy.—A well-matched pair, but a slow start for the first round. In the second they made amends; Crellin caught Kennedy a hard right swing, which made Kennedy box on the defensive till the end of the round. The third and fourth were very evenly contested. Round 5 saw Kennedy paying great attention to Crellin's stomach, and with a punch on the mark he dropped Crellin just at the call of time. Round 5 and last. Crellin set about his man right and left, and sending his right full on his opponent's jaw, won a fine contest. The ring was immediately cleared for the tit-bit of the evening, viz., a twelve rounds "go" between Charley Knock, of Stratford, and Bill Johnson, the heavy-weight champion of the North, who recently defeated Jack Lamb. There was a great disparity between the men, as Johnson must have been quite two stone the bigger. Johnson started forcing the business, and Knock had to make the most of the ring, but towards the close of the round was beginning to hold his own. The next four rounds the lads were boxing great, Knock's extra cleverness counterbalancing Johnson's weight. Round 5 saw the lads a trifle slower through the amount of work. The sixth round Johnson had evidently had orders to try and finish Knock, for he started rushing tactics, and Knock slipping down, Johnson deliberately struck him before he regained his feet. Thereupon the referee, Ike Cohen, of Manchester, promptly disqualified him. The grand wind-up was between Smiler, of Liverpool, and "Ginger" Osborne, of London. Harry Hughes and his troupe of boxers wish to return their thanks to all friends in Manchester and Salford for the kindness extended to them during their stay.

ANTHONY DIAMOND MOVES ON.—After being mine host of the Green Lamps for some considerable time Anthony Diamond has now changed his quarters—we hope for the better—to Woodman, in Nelson Street, Birmingham.

TERRY McGOVERN V. JOE BERNSTEIN.

BY CABLEGRAM, DATED November 5, we learn that in the above match which took place at Louisville on Friday, and which was scheduled for twenty rounds at catch-weight, Joe Bernstein was defeated in the sixth round.

THE NEW ADELPHI CLUB.—THERE was an 8st professional competition; but to the eye of the merest tyro in boxing it was at once seen that there was only one in it, and that one Jem Dempsey. There seems a great desire to honour the returned Yeomanry and C.I.V.'s, and several being invited to the above club accepted the invitation. Details:—Jem Dempsey beat Fred Waller; Bill Francis beat Arthur Slark; Joe Kenney beat Alf Spokes; "Curley" Harrison beat Fred Read. Second series: Dempsey beat Francis.—Round 1. A well-matched pair in regard to height and reach. A brisk start. Francis played for the body, and then beat a retreat, Dempsey being the stronger. Francis fought well with both hands, but fell weak. Round 2. Dempsey prolific with both hands, whilst Francis swung wildly right and left, and his blows had evidently lost their power. In less than a minute he wisely retired. Kenney beat Harrison.—Round 1. "Curley" was the shorter of the twain, but Kenney boxed very cool, and had the longer reach. Kenney did not like his gruel, and often clinched, so "Curley" fought him right and left. Kenney then rose to the occasion and got his own back. Round 2. As "Curley" led off Kenney caught him flush on the nose – a beauty. A free fight followed, Kenney having the best of matters. "Curley" stood up to his work pluckily, but was worsted. Round 3. "Curley" still game, but Kenney pasted him with both hands unmercifully. The blood trickled down the left side of Kenney's face from a cut over the eye. He, however, made tracks fast, and, after a fine fight, won. Final: Jem Dempsey beat Joe Kenney.—Round 1. They went at it "hammer and tongs." Dempsey caught Kenney frequently in the clinch, and the claret was flowing from the old damaged spot. Altogether, Kenney got it hot and strong, Dempsey fighting him all over the ring. Early in the round it was very apparent that Kenney could not continue long. The cut over the eye bothered him a good deal, and his contest with Harrison had taken all the steam out of him. Dempsey, however, was as strong as ever. Kenney, finding it useless to persevere, boxed on the defensive, but Dempsey pursued him and administered several hard blows, so referee Corri put a stop to the proceedings. Six Rounds Contests: Bill Whitelaw beat Jack Hennessy.—Round 1. Whitelaw had the advantage in height, but did not make the most of it, and points were equally distributed. Round 2. Whitelaw led off, and they set to work at a good pace, Whitelaw showing good left-handed work. Round 3. Again Whitelaw was more frequent with his attacks, Hennessy being rather slow, but he woke up and drew first blood, and had the best of the deal in the last minute. Round 4. Hennessy being the stronger, Whitelaw received more than he dealt out, so a different complexion was put upon the issue, and Whitelaw's dial suffered. Round 5. Whitelaw steadied his man with a fine left upper-cut. Hennessy resented the liberty, trying a series of rushes, but Whitelaw met them with a straight left, and fought well to the end. Round 6. Rapid deliveries and frequent rallies. Whitelaw jumped in, and was busy with both hands, and to the end both were actively engaged. All through it was a good fight, and Whitelaw finally won. Hennessy suffered from an injured finger. Alf Rosser beat Pat Donovan.—Round 1. Donovan heavier and taller. He led determinedly, and Rosser made the best use he could of the ring. All the time Rosser, boxing against physical disadvantages, steered round to avoid, and bided his time. Round 2. Donovan made play with the left hand. Rosser with a fine straight left punch downed him. Again Rosser punched Donovan to the ground, and with another shy Donovan again "bit the dust." Another punch, and the subsequent proceedings interested Donovan no more. He was out too soon to show his real worth.

THE FEATHER-WEIGHT CHAMPION, Mediterranean Fleet. — F. G. Tappin H.M.S. Cambridge, writes to say that W. Telfer, H.M.S. Empress of India, was never feather-weight champion Mediterranean Fleet, as Tappin claims that title, Telfer, whom he met at catch-weight, being above the poundage of a feather-weight.

WILL THE FOLLOWING BOXERS meet Tommy Hare outside Canning Town Station not later than three o'clock on Wednesday, November 7: George Rayner, Alf Leeper, George Rabey, Harry Thompson, all of Canning Town; Albert Lesurf (Stratford), Harry Connel (King's Cross), Ben Taylor ("Bos'un") (Woolwich), on important business?

FRED DUDLEY WILL BOX BOB Colly (Meat Market) any number of rounds for Harry Westbrook's purse, and will have a side bet on the result.

HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, NEWCASTLE.

THE FIRST COMPETITION OF THE SEASON SO FAR A SUCCESS.

THE HEXHAM HOUSE SALOON, Newcastle, on Saturday could not have held many more people than there was in it. In fact, it was almost a case of the fat gentleman to the busman when the latter shouted "Full up!" when hailed, the Jumbo replying, "Take another in and burst." For the 8st 4lb novices' competition Mr. James Lowes had advertised as prizes a gold watch and a gold medal for first and runner-up respectively, and these were the magnets that attracted close on a score of wishers to gain them. As, however, the affair had to be limited to eight competitors Mr. Lowes made a judicious selection of that number, and in the affair the greatest of interest was evinced. Previous to the commencement of the business for the jewellery J. Johnson and W. Brown boxed three exhibition rounds, as did H. Stanley and J. McGuirk and Jem Richardson and H. Aleck. The 8st 4lb competition was then commenced.

Heat 1: M. Maloy (Bedlington) beat R. Taylor (Benshan).—Maloy was the chief aggressor in the first round, but he did not altogether get off scot free in his charges, for his opponent was game and retaliated well indeed. In the second round matters were of a similar description, but Maloy had the best of the argument at the close. In the third round Taylor made a great endeavour for a knock-out, which was his only chance, but in this he failed, and the Bedlingtonian gained the verdict after a magnificent set-to. In the second bout J. Archer (Newcastle) beat J. Carpenter (Newcastle).—Archer had a lot the best of the weights, and consequently used this advantage to much effect. His opponent, however, was wonderfully game, and in the third round scored so rapidly and well that the referee at the end ordered another two minutes' round, in which Archer scored the best and gained the verdict. In the third bout J. Hoy, of the Close, Newcastle, beat W. Neville, of Sunderland. So good did the Newcastle youth prove himself that the Wearsider cried content at the end of the first round, and in the fourth bout, although he was winning easily on points, J. Greenwood, of Sunderland, gave in to J. Sturgeon, of Newcastle, at the end of one round. The competition will be ended next Saturday. Jack Palmer was referee, and Martin Nealis timekeeper.

NOTICE TO BOXERS AND OTHERS.—Professor Moore, proprietor of the County Athletic Club, Harrison Street, Leeds, has opened the club for the season, where he is having contests and competitions every Monday and Friday. Any boxers requiring first-class substantial purses can apply to Professor W. Moore, County Athletic Club, Harrison Street, Leeds.

SEEING THAT TED WATLING, OF Lambeth, is in want of a match, Courtney Veal, of Bermondsey, will box him eight or ten rounds if Mr. Joe Smith or J. T. Hulls will give a purse. This challenge is also out to Johnny Hughes, Charlie Smirks, or Jack Lamb. An answer through THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business. First come first served.

SEEING THAT BREEWOOD, OF Westminster, is in want of a match, Pat Day, of Southwark, will box him eight or ten rounds if H. Williams will give a purse. Failing Breewood this challenge is also out to Jack McQuillin, of Bermondsey, or "Pongo" Davenport, of the Borough, first come first served. An answer to THE MIRROR OF LIFE will lead to business.

AT THE NATIONAL SPORTING Club, on Friday next, November 9, a house dinner will take place, chairman Eugene Corri, Esq., at 8.0 p.m., to be followed by a concert, at which the following artists will appear: Miss Emily Rasey, Miss Jeannie Allester, Messrs. Black and Collins, Mr. Frank Celli, Mr. Maurice Garland, Mr. Robb Harwood, Mr. Harry Hudson, Mr. Sidney Jamieson, Mr. Emlyn Jones, Mr. Phil Lewis, Mr. Barry Linden, Mr. Norfolk Megone, Mr. Sinclair Mantell, Mr Walter. Munroe, Mr. J. E. Sullivan, Mr. H. Scarborough, Mr. John L. Shine, Mr. Templar Saxe, Mr. Herbert Standing, Mr. Walter Tilbury, Mr. C. Wallace, and the Welsh Quartette.

HARRY HUGHES WRITES:—Just a few lines to say that I have finished my summer tour, and that I shall be open at the Fair Ground, High Street, Deptford, with my assault-of-arms, prior to taking up my old position in the World's Fair, Agricultural Hall.

HARRY WRIGHT WILL GIVE £30 in prize and money for 8st 10lb championship competition. Winner, handsome hall-marked gold and silver belt, value £25, and £5 in cash between losers and reserve men. Entries wanted at once. Entries close next Saturday, November 10. Entries to be sent to Harry Wright, Wonderland, Whitechapel Road.

M. BARKEY, OF KILLARNEY, AGE fifteen, weight 7st, is willing to box anyone of his age or weight.

OFF TO SOUTH AFRICA.

LAST SATURDAY GEORGE P. Gardiner, who recently defeated Frank Craig, the "Coffee Cooler," Jack Everhardt, who defeated Tom Ireland, accompanied by Mr. John S. Barnes, formerly of the Olympic Club, Birmingham, left Southampton for Cape Town, South Africa, where they expect to stay for some months.

BEN HARRIS'S SPECIAL.—EVERYthing now is either "Special" or "High-class," and Ben Harris is nothing if not up to date. Our faith is a bit shattered in Benny. For years we have been under the impression that Benny had

> An eye like Mars,
> To threaten and command,

but this impression has been shattered. We thought when a disturbance should occur wherever Benny might be M.C., especially at the East-end, the emergency would bring forth the man; but at the most recent shemozzle Benny did not, like Horatius Cocles, jump into the breach and bring back law and order. No, Benny knowing his audience, remained passive. Hence our faith once more is shattered. We should have thought no show at the East-end would have been complete without Benny Harris acting as M.C., but the New Goodwin Club, much to our surprise, are not taking any Harris, and have looked elsewhere for that article. So on the same evening as the New Goodwin Club, for the first time for some considerable period, opened its portals for boxing, Ben Harris held a special at Joe Smith's pub, Barnet Grove, Bethnal Green Road. There were three six rounds contests. Dick Parker v. "Wag" Hampton.—Parker taller, and led off with a fine punch. Hampton retaliated. Judicious and cautious feinting for an opening, and several breaks away before either trusted himself to lead off. When the proper time came both were very actively engaged with right as well as left. Sharp rallies occurred all over the ring, first in favour of one and then the other. No time wasted in sparring, and nothing stopped barring the blows as they alighted swift and sure on the nose or thereabouts—it mattered not so that every bullet found its billet. Matters progressed with varying success in this wise, the unerring aims of the rivals making a good impression upon their anatomy. It was all taken in good part, and pretty equally distributed, and a draw was declared. Ernie Hunt v. "Jumbo" Smith.—A draw. The rivals were displaced and nearly upset by well calculated blows that caused them to think twice ere they rushed in. When they again set to work their attacks were nicely timed and accurately measured with full force and decisive effect. Smith took the initiative, and was uncommonly busy with right as well as left until Hunt brought him to a standstill by means of repeated straight left handers. This resulted in sharp exchanges, and vain efforts to effect a knock-out with the right across, but there was too much of a swing with the delivery. Then they calmed down for a few seconds, and renewed the onslaught vigorously. Interest in the contest became doubly keen, and expectancy ruled in the direction of a most probable knock-out. Different turns did the encounter take in favour of one and then the other, to the infinite delight of the company, with the result that merit hung to the side of Smith in the first round, Hunt catching it on the jaw and going down as well as out. Time saved him. The remainder of the rounds were fights pure and simple. Hunt time after time staggered Smith. He had the best of the first minute of the fourth round, and then Smith knocked him down a purler. Time came to his rescue. Fifth bout equally as severe. Same the sixth, and a grand fight terminated in a draw. Both very badly punished. Sweeney beat Tom Oulds.—Both led at the same instant a smasher. Sweeney a rather longer reach, and each man relied chiefly upon the left hand, Sweeney winding up the first round with a little to spare. Round 2. Oulds wild with his deliveries and short, but still there was not much to choose at the call of "Time" Oulds improving towards the end. Round 3. Oulds set the business at a brisk pace, and Sweeney, nothing loth, dashed in with a will. Determined work to the end. Round 4 found the men willing and determined. Sharp two-handed fighting from every corner of the ring to the close of the bout. A rest, and they got at it for the fifth time. Sweeney appeared the least exhausted, and once Oulds slipped to the ground, but was quickly on his feet. A protracted rally temporarily ended the contest. Last Round. Oulds far more distressed, but plucky. Spirited exchanges, with hard punches right and left to the end of another fine contest, saw Sweeney the winner. Three Rounds Exhibition: The Brothers Harris. Two clever midgets. Their first public appearance.

GEORGE HARPER, OF SALFORD, in reply to Johnny Hughes's (of Bloomsbury) challenge, will box him at 6st 10lb for £25, open to £50 a-side, and best purse. This will also answer Courtney, Veal, and Bennett and G. Capstick. First come first served. A deposit will lead to business.

BOXING AT WONDERLAND
AN EXTRA-SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT.

LAST SATURDAY EVENING WITnessed what was billed as an extra-special night at the popular resort in Whitechapel. Like the evening papers there are to be various editions of boxing, first, second, special, and extra-special nights devoted to the noble art. The first two would mean the ordinary run of boxing shows; special, an entertainment out of the common; but the last, to judge by last Saturday, at Wonderland, is a double number of both. Plenty of boxing between tried performers, not bouts that are hardly worth looking at, was put upon the bill of fare, and to quote the lookers on it was the best show for months. No competitors with big names to make a bill look large, but contests between men who thoroughly understand the use of nature's weapons, whether unadorned or ornamented with what old-timers term pillow-cases. Good management and the best of boxing is a sure passport to success, and under the direction of Manager Wright and Secretary Jacobs these are found at the East-end resort. In case of accidents, a staff of detectives are engaged, and a word from Detective Thick, who is better known as Johnny Upright, is enough to quell any disturbance that may occur. There are plenty of good boxers to be found, and the promoters are always endeavouring to find fresh blood for their entertainments. This is no easy matter, and when a fresh pair of boxers are tried it is always a disappointment if they fail to turn out satisfactorily. "But good prices for good bouts," says Harry; "and when they please the public they please us, and this always adds a small amount to their wages." A very large audience assembled before the first pair entered the arena, and these were added to as the evening wore on. The officials were: Referee and timekeeper, Joe Smith, with Jack Crouch hitting the gong, and Ben Harris as spokesman. Details: Eight Rounds Contest: Bill Dickenson (Finsbury) beat Tom Evans (Bermondsey).—Evans at the start took the initiative, but the majority of his blows fell short, and Dickenson generally got there with his replies. The next bout was an exceedingly hard one, Evans going down three times, once without being hit. When they resumed operations for the third round it was simply a repetition of the previous one, and after Evans had gone down twice the fight was stopped, and given to Dickenson. Ten Rounds Contest: Ernie Hunt (Hoxton) beat Fred Jones (Mile End).—They were a pair of short, but sturdy young fellows, and they set to work like tradesmen when Joe Smith said "Time," and Crouch hit the gong. It was indeed a battle royal, and though Jones received a hiding that the veriest glutton would have quailed at, he gamely stuck to his task. Though going down a few times he arose, and courageously tried to stem the torrent of blows that Hunt sent forth. It was of no use, and in the sixth round Hunt won. Six Rounds Contest: Private Stone (late of the Fusiliers) beat Pearson ("The Scotch Laddie").—The pair were very fat, the Scotchman more than that, but a good set-to ensued, and they fought as men ought to box, scientific and fair. The battle lasted till the fifth round, when "The Laddie," after going down five times, was counted out. "One for the old war-horse," said Harris, and the cheer was lustily given. Four Rounds Exhibition: Charles Harris and Lulu Harris (Ben's two youngsters), and their display was appreciated by the audience. Joe Smith presented the lads with two medals given by Mr. Wilson Brown, but thereby hangs a tale. The lads looked askance at the bits of silver, and their glance seemed to say, "What are they worth?" Final: 9st 8lb Competition, Six Rounds: Bandsman Lawrence (King's Own) beat Jack Blake (Kingsland).—Blake at the start caught a hot one on the jaw, and went down. He seemed to have all the heart and idea of boxing knocked out of him, and the audience were guessing how he got into the final. The next punch sent him down again, and he stopped there. It was a night of jubilation for Instructor Ben, and he looked as he felt, happy enough to dance on hot plates. Eight Rounds Contest: Denny Shea (Stratford) beat Bill Hardwick (Stratford).—A pair of novices, who made up in earnestness what they lacked in science. Despite their evident want of skill each tried his utmost to assert superiority over the other, and to gain the decision was what was wanted. The shouts of the stage, the seats of which were free to all C.I.V.'s, and especially those of C.I.V. Smith, caused the lads to do their best, as if they were not doing as well as possible, but the pace was too hot, and in the fifth round Hardwick gave in. Six Rounds Contest: Jem Sullivan (St. George's) beat Jack Gover (Edmonton).—Gover has not fought since his meeting with the late "Ponk" Andrews, and was running against an experienced opponent. The watch was mislaid, and for exactly fifty-five seconds a commotion ensued that was stopped by Joe Smith shouting the magic word "Time." Sullivan had all the best of the exchanges till the fifth round, and in this and the last Gover did enough to make a few people think he had won, but it was only justice for Sullivan to be returned the winner. Six Rounds Contest: Bert Adams (Spitalfields) beat Joe Barrett (Clerkenwell).—It is not so very long ago that the last named was thought to be a champion at his weight, and this was strengthened when he won the belt at the Olympic Club, Birmingham. He is a very scientific boxer, but rather slow, and when he was beaten by Johnny Thomas, at the N.S.C., further proof of unluck was shown. It was a 10 to 1 on chance when, in the final round, Johnny got the right home, and put paid to his account. Adams has won a number of battles here, but was thought by the majority present to be going too high, but he fought better than he ever has before, and at the end added another victory to his already long record. Four Rounds Trial: Young Isaiah (the anything but prophet) and Ben Rosenthal.—This bout was the outcome of chaff, and they agreed to settle their differences in the orthodox manner. Two mites of about 4st making a bout that many heavier men could not delighted the assembly of sports, and each round was cheered as it ended. If there had been a decision given it must have gone to Isaiah, who had a little the best of it. Fifteen Rounds Contest: "Wag" Hampton (Finsbury) beat Private Cook (Aldershot).—As soon as the sounding of the gong had denoted the beginning of hostilities, Cook started the business by sending both hands on the dial. A good battle resulted till the third round, when Hampton started to end the affair, and sent the soldier to sleep.

AMATEUR BOXING ASSOCIATION.—The annual general meeting of this association will be held to-morrow (Thursday), November 8, at Winchester House, Old Broad Street, E.C., at seven o'clock p.m. precisely. Notice of proposed alteration to Rule 2.—Proposed by Billy Dart and seconded by Joe Cohen (Lynn Athletic Club) that Rule 2 be altered to read as follows: "The subscription payable by any boxing or other club shall be £1 1s per annum (or any other sum which may from time to time be fixed by a general meeting) due on election or on October 1 in each year, and the payment of this subscription shall constitute a binding membership in and with the Association. At the commencement of the season the subscription shall be applied for in writing by the hon. secretary. Should it remain unpaid on November 15 a reminder shall be sent by the hon. secretary as soon thereafter as possible, and if still unpaid on December 31 the club so in default shall cease to be a member of the Association until all arrears are paid."

BOXING AT DEPTFORD.—On Saturday night the Lecture Hall, Deptford, was well filled when several contests and a 9st novices' competition came on for disposal. Ten Rounds Contests: Jem Kirby, Rotherhithe, beat Darkey Lee, Bermondsey.—This bout came to a summary conclusion, Lee hurting one of his hands and giving up in the fourth round. Jack Williams, Mile End, beat Patsey Roache, Deptford.—Unlike the previous contest this bout was fought to the bitter end, Williams being adjudged the winner on points. Six Rounds Contests: Harry Munro, of Leicester, the heavier man, beat Bill Easey, of Leytonstone, on points. Two Deptford lads, Bert Gould and Bob Davies succeeded in making a fine contest up to the third round, when Davies, after becoming groggy from the effects of two knock-down blows retired. The 9st competition resulted as follows: First bouts: Tom Dyer (Paddington) beat Bill Clark (Wapping), Joe Ballard (Stepney) beat Bill Harman (Bermondsey), Harry Cox (Stepney) beat Dick Brown (Forest Gate). Jim Wheeler (Bermondsey) beat Charley Morley (Bloomsbury). Second series of bouts: Joe Ballard (Stepney) beat Tom Dyer (Paddington), Jim Wheeler (Bermondsey) beat Harry Cox (Stepney). The finals of this competition will be decided next Saturday.

JEM MACE'S BOXING SALOON.—A large attendance on October 29 at Jem Mace's saloon, when an attractive boxing programme was carried through. The sport opened with a merry three rounds between Wal Thomas, Birmingham, and "Darkey" Barton, America, Joe Clay, Birmingham, and Bill Wood, London, covering a similar distance at a brisk pace, while W. Bradley, Birmingham, and E. Thompson, London, put up an even spar. W. Peters was a trifle too smart for H. Howell, but W. Darby and W. Wallace proved an evenly-matched pair. The Edmund's midgets amused the audience, and a brisk wind-up was furnished by Charley Simpson and F. Smart.

TOM DIXON AND ERNIE VEITCH for £100.—For his match with Ernie Veitch, of London, which takes place at the Standard Theatre, Gateshead, on Monday, the 19th inst., Tom Dixon, of Newcastle, has taken up his residence at his old quarters at Cullercoats. He is under the care of his usual trainer, "Spider" Carr, and there is no doubt but that the Newcastle boxer will enter the ring fit and well.

J. LLOYD KNOCKS OUT G. FENWICK.

IF THERE WAS ANY EVIDENCE needed to prove that the interest in boxing in the north was on the increase, one only had need to attend at the Hexham House Saloon, Newcastle, last Wednesday night. Although the stake at issue was £10 a-side, and a £15 purse—a small amount to contest for as purses go nowadays—there was a very big attendance of spectators, and the excitement in the affair was great indeed.

The contestants were J. Lloyd, of South Shields, and G. Fenwick, of Gateshead, who agreed to box the best of fifteen two-minute rounds for the amounts above named. Fenwick was the sturdier built of the pair, but Lloyd had the advantage in height and reach, although there was not much to choose in weight. Lloyd was the first to enter the ring, being accompanied by Harry McDermot, J. Lord, and his brother. Fenwick soon followed, having as his esquires Jack Milburn, "Kid" Veitch, and A. McLachlan. Will Curley was referee, and Mick Cairns timekeeper. After the usual warnings they faced each other for Round No. 1. Lloyd at once led off with a half-swinging left on the face, and then Fenwick, in trying a swinging right, missed. Lloyd succeeded in scoring with another swinging left, after which they sparred for a while. Lloyd was then the first to break the monotony, scoring with the left, but only slightly. They next got together, and the consequence was that the spectators were treated to a deal of half-arm exchanges, in one of which Fenwick slightly staggered the seasider. Fenwick, with much pluck, stuck to his work, but towards the finish of the round his opponent steadied him, and afterwards got on numerous blows with both hands. Round 2. Fenwick started the business, and then, in the exchanges which followed, Lloyd got his left heavily on the jaw. After both had missed with swinging lefts, some exchanges were slightly in favour of the Gatesheadian. The latter then turned weak, and Lloyd was scoring heavily with both hands when "time" came to the rescue of Fenwick. Round 3. Fenwick, seemingly revived by the rest, led off, and the couple then closed. They separated, and on Fenwick leading off again, he was met with a forcible straight left, which staggered him somewhat. He, however, forced the work, but was always well met by Lloyd, who continually kept equal to the work set him, and before the finish had administered much punishment to his game opponent. Round 4 and last. In this they led off together, and exchanges followed of a severe description. With a heavy right, after Fenwick had forced the work, Lloyd sent his antagonist dazed, and, following up his advantage with both hands, with good force, he got to the point, and sent Fenwick down. The latter was unable to rise in the allotted time, and consequently was counted out, Lloyd, of course, receiving the verdict. Betting at the commencement was 6 to 4 on Lloyd. It was an excellent contest as long as it lasted.

ALF BARNARD, SPITALFIELDS, v. Bill Walker, St. George's.—The patrons of the noble art are well catered for by that good old boxer and sportsman, Charley Mannering. Not satisfied with giving the public plenty for money in the shape of contests and competitions between soldiers, sailors, and civilians, Mannering has given a big purse for Alf Barnard, Spitalfields, and Bill Walker, St. George's, to box the best of eight rounds at the Public Hall, High Street, New Brompton, on Monday, November 12. As both are gluttons for punishment a grand bout is certain to take place.

DEATH OF AN OLD BIRMINGHAM Pug.—The history of pugilism reveals many cases of prize fighters, when leaving off ring fighting, fighting for the Lord. "Bendigo," prior to his death, became a famous preacher, and Dan Thomas, the lightweight pugilistic champion of years gone by, is now a preacher in South Wales. Dan Astley, well known as a fighter in the old style some thirty-five years ago, died on Tuesday week in Birmingham at the advanced age of eighty years. Astley fought under the name of Alf Trott, and although meeting the best men in Birmingham never won a battle. When his fighting days were over he became a temperance reformer and preacher, and remained so to the last.

JEM SIBLEY WILL BOX GEORGE Shinn ten or twenty rounds for £5, open to £10, a-side. An early answer will oblige.

I, HIBBERT, OF LEEDS, WOULD like to box "Cotney" Cohen, of Leeds, the best of fifteen or twenty rounds for £5 or £10 a-side at 7st 6lb, give or take 2lb, or as much money as he likes to find. An early answer will oblige.

BRODIGAN V. BRADY.—HARRY Brodigan, of Manchester, matched to fight Ernest Brady, of Newcastle, at the Leeds and County A.C., wishes to return thanks to Mrs. and Mr. Wilson, of the Fox and Grapes, Leicester; also Jem Holden, likewise Joe and George, for their kindness during his stay in Leicester.

BOXING AT THE EAST END NATIONAL.
HARD AND SCIENTIFIC BOXING.

FAR AWAY BACK IN THE SEVENties the above club, situated at 5A, Kingsland Road, was the scene of many a stirring bout with the orthodox gloves. A decade ago all the best boxers of the day could be seen here, and to name the contests that have taken place would more than fill this paper. Bill, Sam, and Reuben Baxter, Fred and George Johnson, George Mendoza, "Dido" Plumb, Charley and Fred Mansford, Toff Wall, Tom Gardner, Willie Smith, Harry Webster, &c., have figured in the ring here, and many present remembered the battle between Morgan Crowther and Fred Johnson, which proved as grand a fight as was ever seen, the Welshman in the last round knocking his opponent out and bringing off a 100 to 1 chance. Although clubs and boxing schools abound in the metropolis, there is ample room for the New Goodwin, managed and conducted as it was last Wednesday. The boxing saloon, refurnished and decorated, is also fitted with electric light, allowing the boxing to be seen to advantage from any part of the hall. Under the direction of George Archer, with the able assistance of "Brummy" Meadows, the management of the boxers was carefully attended to, and, bar the interval for refreshment, not a minute was wasted, the best of order being maintained throughout. The officials were:—Referee, Joe Steers; timekeeper, Mr. Tom Goodwin; and in the absence of the advertised M.C., Mr. Rushton officiated. The C.I.V.'s were invited, and as a few of our lads in "kharki" marched through the applause was loud and long, Englishmen showing that they appreciate brave deeds. Details:

SIX ROUNDS CONTEST.

"WAG" ASHLEY beat JACK O'CONNELL.

A very punishing start was made, the last named hitting very hard and forcing matters at the commencement. Before the opening round was over Ashley's strength, cleverness, and experience stood him in good stead, and boxing on the retreat he had none the worst of points at the call of time. The second meeting was hotly contested, "Wag" waiting an opportunity of sending the right home, and this happened after boxing 1½ minutes, and O'Connell went out after a hard trial.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

FRANK MORECAMBE beat "GINGER" OWEN

This bout was very scientific, both lads being very clever, and the art of hit, stop, and get away was seen to its best advantage. Morecambe took the lead at the next meeting, but his rival had a fight when they next advanced to the mystic call of time, and managed during a hard round to draw level. The pace began to tell its tale, but after taking it a bit easy in the fifth round, they went at it as hard as ever. It was indeed a fight worth seeing, and Morecambe scored well, and held the advantage at the end of the eighth round. Owen made a bold bid for victory in the last two rounds, but after a grand battle that all present applauded Morecambe gained the award.

TEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILL BURLEY beat BILL PIKE.

Burley forced the exchanges, and, hitting very hard, took the lead at the start, his opponent acting on the defensive. Pike was sent all round the ring, but boxing on the retreat, held his own. Burley was very strong, and fought Pike in every part of the arena, sending him down twice. In the fourth round, after boxing 1min 34sec, Burley sent Pike to sleep with a right hand half jab.

FIFTEEN ROUNDS CONTEST.

BILLY GORDON beat CHARLEY TILLEY.

This was the tit-bit of the evening, and before they started the word went round that the black was queer. Gordon paid particular attention to the body, but in the middle of the opening meeting staggered his opponent with a right hook; Tilley, however, had the best of the bout. "Gordon, don't hit so low," said referee Steers soon after they started the second round, and the black responded "All right, sir." Tilley complained of being hit low in the third round, but the order was to fight on, and towards the close Gordon's shoe came off. The black did a lot of holding, and the presiding official's office was anything but a sinecure. In the fifth round the black, after boxing forty-five seconds, swung the left. Tilley went down, and being unable to rise in the stipulated time Gordon gained the verdict.

DELANEY TO "COTNEY" COHEN.—Delaney, who is now stationed at Halifax Barracks, is willing to box Cohen according to his challenge, twenty rounds at 7st 6lb, give or take 2lb, in a month from now. An early answer will oblige.

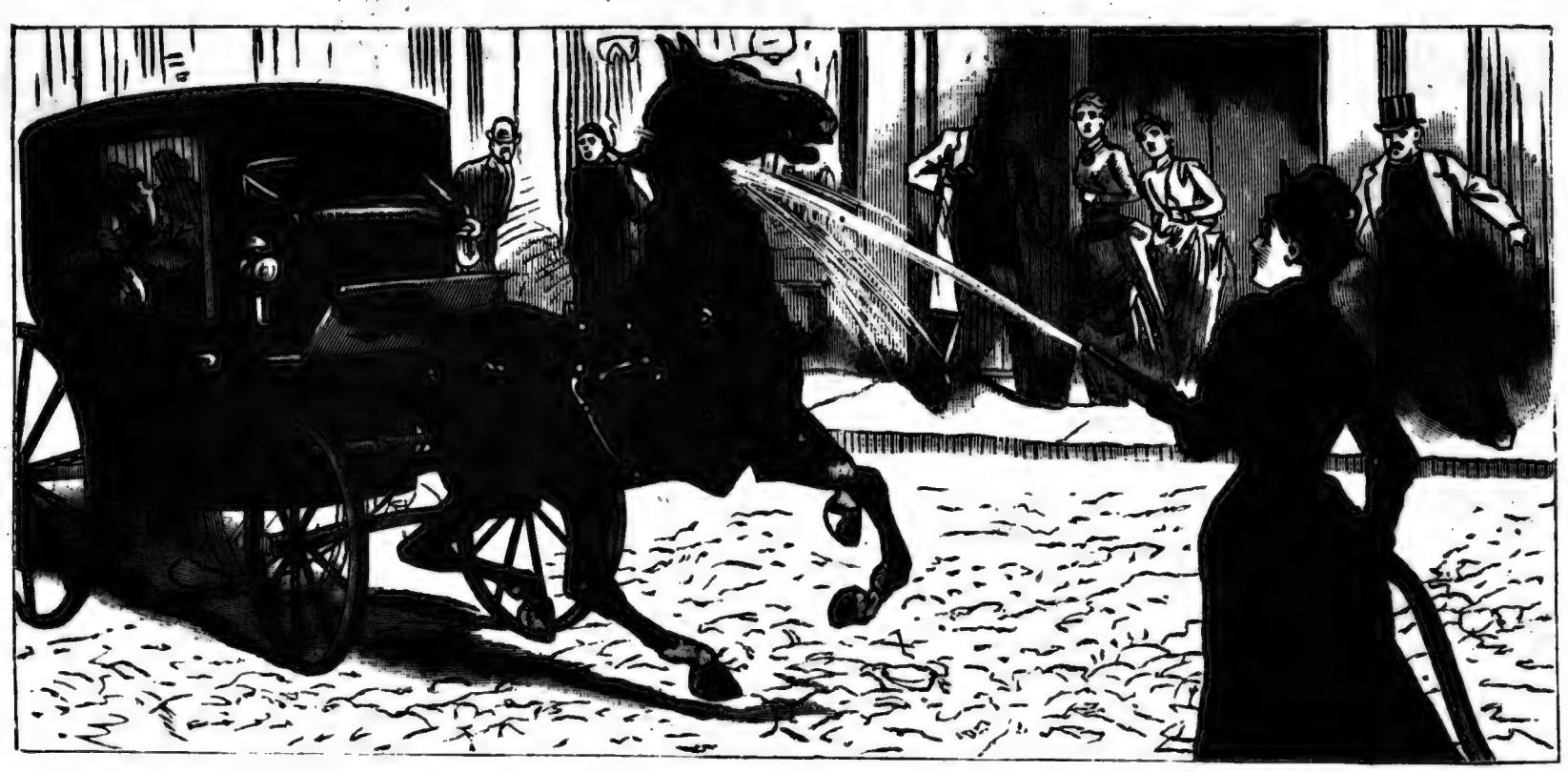
SEEING THAT DAVE WALLACE IS still in the Principality, John Jenkins, of Port Talbot, would like to meet him in a ten or twenty rounds contest, with 4 oz. gloves, Queensberry rules, at Cardiff, if Mr. Meredith or some other gentleman will put up a purse.

(*Continued on page* 14.)

The picture shows the forward seat of the American jockey and the almost straight-up position of the English rider The advantages of the American style are apparent.

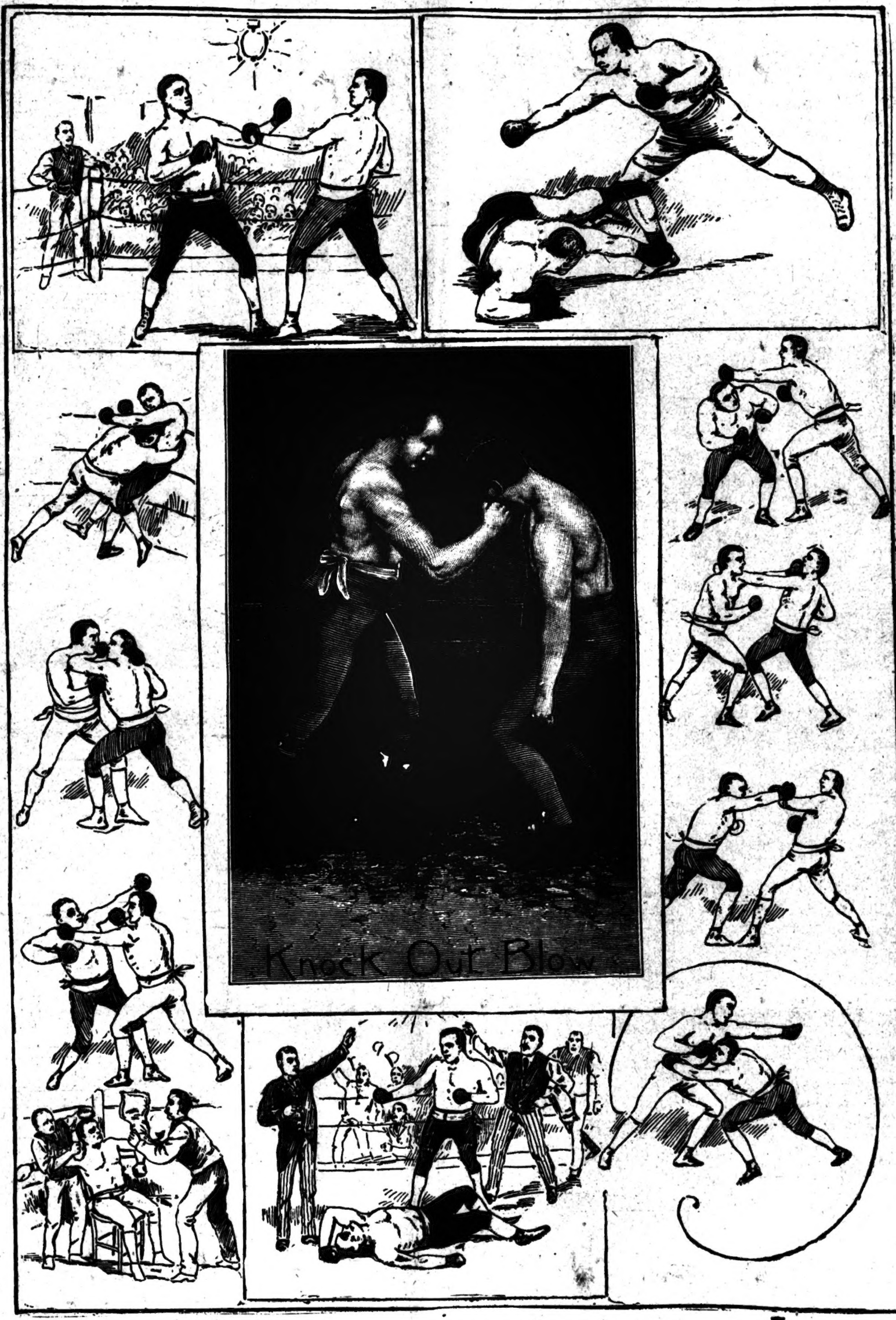
THE AMERICAN VERSUS THE ENGLISH STYLE OF RACE RIDING.

Said to Save Nine Lengths in a Mile



STOPPED A RUNAWAY HORSE WITH THE HOSE.

The Animal Stopped his Flight when Opposed to the Water.



THE TRUE POINT HIT, OR KNOCK-OUT BLOW.

Blows and Guards Under Queensberry Rules, Showing the Hit, Stop, and Get Away Tactics.

(Continued from page 11.)

WILLIAM GRIFFITHS VERSUS REES OWEN.

A MATCH FOR £100 TO TAKE place at Cardiff on December 8. Articles of agreement are as follows:—

Agreement made this 3rd day of November, 1900, between William Griffiths, of New Tredegar, and Rees Owen of the same place.

This is to certify we, the above mentioned parties, agree to box the best of twenty rounds for a stake of (£50) fifty pounds a-side, under the Marquis of Queensberry rules, three-minute rounds and one minute rest.

We also agree to box at Cardiff in a hall that can be found, and agreeable to both parties, winner to take all stakes and also all takings at the door, minus expenses for printing and rent of hall.

The fight to take place on the 8th day of December, 1900, at 8.30 p.m. prompt.

MIRROR OF LIFE be stakeholder and to appoint referee, and also to furnish gloves.

Either party failing to comply with this agreement, or failing to deposit stake at the mentioned time, to forfeit all stakes.

£25 a-side deposited this 3rd day of November, 1900, and final deposit on the 1st day of December, 1900.

Signed Witnesses:	Signed by Principals:
REES JONES,	WILLIAM GRIFFITHS,
DAID THOMAS.	REES OWEN.

[We hold the first deposit, £50, being £25 a-side.—ED.].

BOXING AT THE LECTURE HALL, Deptford.—Last Monday Will Chapman (of Excelsior and Wonderland fame) staged an assault-at-arms at the above resort, and satisfied the large number of people who attended. Good hard boxing, and plenty of it to compensate for the loss of time and outlay, was what was seen, and everyone was satisfied. Owing to shortness of space only brief details are given. Mr. R. Josephs acted as referee, Harry Patrick as time-keeper, and George Harris as M.C., while the boxers were well looked after by Bill Peterkin (the old timer), Bill Day, Josh Gardiner, Bob Knott, etc. The stage and other arrangements were under the control of Harry Westbrook, and, needless to state, perfectly carried out. Six Rounds Contest: Denny Curran beat Tom Berness.—This pair of novices made a good start to the night's sport, and Curran won. It was Berness's first battle, and, properly, much appreciated. Ten Rounds Contest: Tom Oulds beat Nat Keyser.—The former was the heavier, and, taking advantage of it, won after boxing the full distance. Three Rounds Display: Ted Ware and Jack Farley.—Scientific and interesting. Six Rounds Contest: G. Douglass beat Fred Read.—A good bout while it lasted, but the fight ended in the second round. Six Rounds Contest: Bill Harmer beat Travers Read.—A quiet start, but warming to his work Harmer, in the second bout, sent his rival to sleep. Eight Stone Novices' Competition.—First Heats Four, Final Six Rounds: Fred Miles beat Ernie Cartwright; Jem Perkins beat Ted Dore. Final: Perkins beat Miles.—The former looked a lot over 10st, being about 1½st the heavier, and he set a hot pace, and by the third meeting was a long way in advance. Despite the carmine that flowed from his face Miles kept at it and managed to get equal before the verdict was given. Another round was equally contested, and yet another had to be fought before a decision was arrived at. Perkins had a very little the best of it, and received the award. This was not in harmony with everybody's feelings and was given amidst cheers and groans. Next Saturday Westbrook holds his usual boxing entertainment at this resort.

BOXING AT GATESHEAD.—A PURSE of £30, together with a stake of £20 a-side was what "Spike" Robson and George Cooper, of London contested for last Monday evening at the above resort. Details.—Eight Rounds Contest: S. Fairburn beat Tom Carrick.—One terrific punch was the whole of the boxing, and Carrick was asleep for over a minute. Twenty Rounds Contest for £70: "Spike" Robson (South Shields) beat George Cooper (London).—This also lasted but one round, but the lads crowded more fighting in it than generally seen, and towards the finish Cooper went out. We don't know who found George Cooper, of Islington, for "Tot" Landreth, but the man he was previously negotiating with would have given the spectators a far better show for their money. "Tot," you stand on your MIRROR.

TO-NIGHT (WEDNESDAY) A GRAND entertainment takes place at the New Goodwin Club. The programme consists of a fifteen rounds contest between Bill Nolan and George Cunningham, fifteen rounds contest between Harry Slough and Charley Smirke, ten rounds contest between George Wood and Jack Osman, ten rounds between Ernie Hunt and Tom King, and six rounds between Mike Casey and Charley Schreiner, the 9st 4lb champion of Germany.

BARNEY SCANNELL ("**FRENCH** Count").—If the Bristol Royal Hospital is worthy of half the kind things that Barney says of it, then it is all our fancy painted as regards hospitals. Barney Scannell is getting on towards convalescence, and feeling a bit lonesome would wish to see or hear from any old pals. His present address is 7 Bed, E Ward, Bristol Royal Hospital, Mallows Hill, Bristol.

"FATTY" HARVEY TO JEM LARNER.—Harvey would be pleased to box Larner six or twelve rounds for "Dido" Plumb's purse. Hoping Larner will accept the challenge without fail.

GEORGE HARRISON, OF PADDINGton, to Tom Eyles, of Fulham.—In answer to Eyles's challenge Harrison will box him the best of ten to twenty rounds at 7st if the N.S.C. will give a purse.

JOHN HARRIS WOULD LIKE TO box Bob McGinnis six or eight rounds if any promoter will give a purse, or Young Hall can be accommodated on similar terms.

HARRY GREENFIELD,

Of Camden Town, who Recently Defeated Tom Ireland, of Mile End, in Ten Rounds at the New Goodwin Club.

(With Portrait.)

HARRY GREENFIELD several years ago met G. Gowlett for £10, and in the middle of the second round he had the fight won. This victory he followed up by defeating Jack Webb, of St. John's, in 2rds for £20. He was beaten by Bill Corbett, of Lambeth, in 25rds for £160, and was subsequently beaten on points in 20rds by Charley Tilley, of Somers Town, for £120. A victory over Bill M'Grath in 4rds for £40, a forfeit from Harry Callam, and an easy win over Sam Sorrell, of Birmingham, for £80, in 7rds. Beat Harry Callan in 10rds; beat Joe Anderson in 8rds; beat Tom Ireland in 11rds; beat Jemmy Curran, of Rotherham; knocked out Larry Burns, 11rds; beaten by "Spike" Sullivan, 15rds; beaten by Ben Jordan, 9rds; knocked out by Jabez White, 8rds. Met Tom Ireland at Wonderland, and was easily beaten in 8rds. October 24 defeated Tom Ireland in 10rds.

BILL BRIERLY.

Of Liverpool, who Met Eddie Napper at The Liverpool Gymnastic Club, November 1.

(With Portrait.)

BILL BRIERLY was born in Birr, King's County, Ireland, September 20, 1874. He commenced boxing in 1890. His first fight of note was with Limney, whom he beat in 3rds; beat Limney a second time in 44sec.; beat C. Jones, 3rds; beat J. Thompson, 2rds; knocked out Tom Fitzpatrick, 5rds; beat Armstrong, 2rds; beat Bill Toole, 2rds; beat Wills, 10rds; beat C. Owen in 1½rds; beaten by George Corfield, 20rds. Brierly then tried to get a return match to a finish, but Corfield's friends would not make a match; beat Lawrence Wall; beat the Dummy, 6rds; beat McDonaldson, 2rds: beat Billy Ryan, 2rds; beat Tom Wallace, 2rds; beat Charles Beadling; beat Jem Barry, 20rds; met Eddie Napper, November 1.

TOSSING A PRO-BOER IN A BLANKET.

Strong and Willing Hands Give an Unpatriotic Fellow a Shaking Up.

(Subject of Illustration.)

THE feeling generally against the Boers in Natal is very strong owing to their continued resistance, which is considered well-nigh useless. A man who was in favour of their continuing the struggle ventilated his opinions at Port Elizabeth, and for his pains was taken out in the open before the hotel and tossed in a blanket until the pro-Boer begged to be released from his tormentors who thought a good shaking up would probably make him change his unpatriotic opinions.

FORTY MILES AN HOUR ON A Motor-car.—On Wednesday, on the Canning Town track, Mr. Charles Jarrett, mounted on a motor tricycle fitted with a single cylinder engine of nominal 8-horse power, covered forty miles 235 yards in an hour, putting all British records into the shade, the previous best being less than forty miles. His pace was practically uniform throughout. Mr. F. T. Bidlake, the well-known timekeeper, held the watch. It may be mentioned that in Paris, Demister, riding a double-engined 12-horse power tricycle, recently covered forty-four miles in an hour.

RARE BOOKS.

REAL VALUE, NO RUBBISH.

"Aristotle's Great Works," nearly 500 pages, 2s. "Plain Home Talk," 969 pages, 200 illustrations, 5s. 6d. "Maria Monk," cloth bound, 40 illustrations, 1s. 6d. "Revelations of Girlhood," 36 chapters, 6d. "An Artist's Model," illustrated, 6d. "The Lady's Maid," illustrated, 6d. "The Footman," illustrated, 6d. "The Ballet Girl," illustrated, 6d. "London by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Paris by Night," illustrated, 6d. "Fanny Hill," illustrated, 6d., or these last EIGHT books, value 4s., sent to any part of the world on receipt of 2s. 3d. "Transparent Playing Cards," showing the beautiful pictures. Male and Female, 52 in each pack, post free, 2s. 6d., better, 3s. 6d. "Transparent Dominoe Playing Cards," 28 in pack, 1s. 2d. Address—**M. L. REID, West Green Road, London, N.** Advt.

THE THIRTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERsary of the opening of Collins's will be celebrated on Friday next.

GEO. KIRK AND COMPANY ARE paying a welcome return visit to the Middlesex.

NEW PICTURES ARE BEING shown through the medium of the animatographe at the Alhambra.

DAN LENO IS AT COLLINS'S THIS week, and tops a very fine programme.

DAINTY LITTLE MISS IRENE IS scoring heavily at the Holloway Empire.

TOM LEAMORE HAS RESISTED several tempting offers to appear in pantomime this Christmas.

THE CRAGGS WILL OPEN AT THE Alhambra on Monday next.

MISS LIZZIE RAMSDEN HAS BEEN scoring at the Hammersmith Varieties with a smart transformation dance.

MR. BEERBOHM TREE HAS FOUND a huge success in his latest production "Herod." The play is being much discussed.

HARRY RANDALL IS BACK AGAIN at the Tivoli and proves a welcome addition to a programme already stocked with first-class turns.

THE C.I.V.'S ON THE AURANIA AT Southampton, the landing at Southampton Docks, and views of the march through London are some of the pictures which are being nightly cheered in no half-hearted fashion at the Palace Theatre.

"THE THREE MUSKETEERS," NOW playing at the Lyceum, ought to draw crowded houses for many a long day. Lewis Waller as D'Artagnan presents a bold and finished performance, and is supported by a powerful company.

"PAYING THE PENALTY" IS THE title of the sketch played by Leonard Mortimer and Co. this week at the Queen's, Poplar. The variety portion of the bill comprises the vivacious Miss Lily Langtry (of "Margate Boat" fame), Miss Nellie Gannon, Walter Stockwell, Harry Wright, Gus Hindell, the Darnley Brothers in a novel comedy act entitled "Polygamy," the Clifford Sisters, Baker and Balfe, the Carlins, Miss Kittie Corrie, the Leopolds, the Michigan Boys, and others.

MR. TOM TINSLEY'S THIRTEENTH annual benefit turned out as usual to be a regular bumper, and the interior of Gatti's (Road) on Tuesday week last presented a sight that must have been highly gratifying to the *bénéficiaire*. The entertainment was well worthy the occasion, and from the time the overture was started till the final dropping of the curtain something like sixty turns were sampled, including a song from Mr. Tinsley. "A big success and a most enjoyable evening" was the unanimous verdict of all present.

THE ALHAMBRA MANAGEMENT have introduced into their programme four new turns, viz., Edward Lauri, Du Cane Trio Comic Leaping Act, Mdlle. Hèlène Gerard (first appearance in England of this celebrated Parisian equestrienne), and Webb and Hassan, head to head balancers (also first appearance in England). Want of time has prevented my sampling these said turns before these lines are in print; the rest of the programme is, however, familiar to me, and I can vouch for its strength. It is no wonder that "The Handy Man" still holds a firm place in the programme; it is an extremely bright and charming entertainment.

A CAPITAL PROGRAMME MAY BE sampled at the Royal. Will Hebden is well to the fore with appreciated items; he is particularly successful with his pathetic song "Forsaken." Miss Ada Cerito creates a deal of amusement with her low comedy ditties, and Miss Kate Carney's costermonger effusions are (as every music-hall frequenter is aware) long since famous; Miss Carney is received with much favour. Billy Farrell, the cake-walker, prospers, and Captain Slingsby proves himself a capable and entertaining ventriloquist. There are many other first-rate turns here, and it may be added that Mr. Edward Swanborough, the manager, pushes the show along at an enjoyable pace.

DAVE.

JACK ROBERTS, OF DRURY LANE,

Who Met Nat Smith at the National Sporting Club on Monday Evening, November 5

(With Portrait.)

JACK ROBERTS, of Drury Lane, has beaten Joe Broad; Jack Roberts, of Holloway; T. Wren, of Drury Lane; Jack Stanley, of Brixton; beaten Ted White, of Plaistow; beat J. Hardcastle; beat Joe Wootton; beat "Jewey" Cooke, of Bloomsbury; beat Frank Gregg; beat Jack McGee, of the Meat Market. Roberts beat Barry, of St. James's, in 7rds. Met Frank Lowry recently for a purse of £25. Beaten by Charley Meacock, in 11rds. Beat Alf Green; beat Bill Brierly, 7rds; beat Nat Smith, 20rds; beat Bill Wood, 10rds; beat Frank Gess, 20rds; beaten by Jack Goldswain, 7rds. Met Nat Smith at the N.S.C., November 5, and won in 2rds.

NAT SMITH,

Who Met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, at the N.S.C. on Monday Evening, November 5.

(With Portrait.)

NAT SMITH, who is a carpenter by trade, is a boxer first and a carpenter afterwards. "Natty" has won several prizes; was successful in winning a handsome bicycle as his club prize and several open competitions. "Natty" entered for all the principal amateur boxing events before he turned pro. "Natty," on December 14, 1896, won the German Gymnastic gold medal. Beaten by Bill Wood, of Clapton, 4rds; beat Harry Harry, of Bristol, 18rds; beaten by Jack Roberts, 20rds; beat Harry Maurer in 8rds; beaten by Will Curley, 20rds; beaten by Jack Gibson in 14rds. Met Jack Roberts, of Drury Lane, at the N.S.C., November 5, and lost in 2rds.

JACK CARR,

A Well-Developed Youth Who Will Earn Fame as a Weight Lifter.

(With Portrait.)

JACK CARR is out with a challenge against any youth of his own age at weight lifting. The following are his measurements: Neck, 15½in; chest, 41½in; waist, 27in; biceps, 14in; forearm, 12½in; wrist, 7½in; thigh, 21½in; calf, 15in; height, 5ft 8in; age, seventeen years and six months. Can lift one hand three 56lb weights, straight press 94lb, left hand 80lb, with little finger 80lb. J. Carr would like to meet Bernard Jones or any other lad his own age, if any club will give a suitable prize.

MATT WOOD,

The Promoter of Below-Bridge Regattas and Lea Sculling Matches.

(With Portrait.)

MATT WOOD is well known to all the riverside people, and as a promoter of sport on old Father Thames stands well respected. He is at present engineering a regatta, the sixteenth City of London River and Docks Annual, which is taking place on the river Lea, and promises to be a big success.

STEVE J. FLANAGAN,

A Popular Bantam-Weight Who Died Recently in Philadelphia.

(With Portrait.)

THE late Steve J. Flanagan was considered one of the cleverest bantam-weights in America, where he fought the best men of his weight. He was born in Philadelphia, June 24, 1877, stood 5ft 2¾in high. His death was due to over-taxation. *Requiescat en pace.*

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[ADVT.]

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